The Famous

HISTORY

OF THE

Seven Champions,

OF

Christendom.

The Third PART.

SHEWING

The Valiant Acts and Renowned Atchievements of St. *George*'s three Sons, Sir *Guy*, Sir *Alexander*, and Sir *David*.

AS ALSO

The Warlike Exploits and Martial performances of Sir *Turpin* Son to St. *Denis* of *France*, Sir *Pedro* Son to St. *James* of *Spain*, Sir *Orlando* Son to St. *Anthony* of *Italy*, Sir *Ewin* Son to St. *Andrew* of *Scotland*, Sir *Phelim* Son of St. *Patrick* of *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* Son to St. *David* of *Wales*.

Their ſtrange Fights and Combats with Gyants, Monſters, and Dragons, their Tilts and Turnaments in Honour of Ladies, their Battles with Miſcreants and Tyrants in defenſe of the Chriſtian Religion, and relief of diſtreſſed Knights and Ladies, their puniſhing of Negromancers, and puting to an end their Inchantments, with other their Knightly Prowels and Chevalry.

AS ALSO

How St. *George*'s three Sons came all of them to be Kings, according as the Fairy Queen had Propheſied of them.

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Their strange Fights and Combats with Gyants, Monsters, and Dragons, their Tilts and Turnaments in Honour of Ladies, their Battles with Miscreants and Tyrants in defense of the Christian Religion, and relief of distressed Knights and Ladies, their punishing of Negromancers, and puting to an end their Inchantments, with other their Knightly Prowess and Chevalry.

AS ALSO

How St. *George's* three Sons came all of them to be Kings, according as the Fairy Queen had Prophesied of them.

TO

His much reſpected Friend

Mr. *RALPH HARRISON*

OF

NEWPORT POND

IN

ESSEX.

SIR,

BOokes without Patrons are (they ſay) like Orphan Children without Parents, left to the wide World to ſhift; in wanting protection do oftentimes miſcarry in the ſame. Conſidering this their likeneſs

to each other, I pondered with my self to whom I should dedicate this issue of my brain against snarling Criticks and carping Momusses; *whom casting over the Catalogue of my chiefest Friends and Acquaintance, I found your name in a principal place amongst them. Emboldned wherewith I resolved to Dedicate these my labours unto you, being much animated thereunto by the perswasions of our worthy Friend Mr.* Daniel Rawlinson *of* Fenchurch-Street, London; *as also your love to Books of ingenuity in general. Thus hoping you will canaidly receive the same, since the second Part was kindly accepted of an Honourable Person, wishing you as many happy days, as there are lines in the Book, I take my leave, resting*

Yours ever to his power,

W. W.

To the Courteous READER.

THe general acceptance which the two first Parts of this Renowned History have received, hath invited my Pen to the prosecution thereof in a third Part, which I have raked out of the musty Records of old moth eaten Authors, almost worn out by length of time, and indeed the two first Parts do seem imperfect without a third, for there he speaks of the *Fairy Queen's* Propheſie, how St. *Georges* three Sons should come to be Kings, but shows not by which means they attained their Kingdoms, all which are fully set forth in this Third Part. What my pains have been herein, those who read with Judgment will easily discern, and to such only I appeal, not caring for the barking *Zoiliſts* of our times, who carp at what they cannot mend; and like the Dog in the Fable, lying upon Hay, will neither eat it

themſelves, nor ſuffer the hunger ſtarved Oxe to eat thereof; ſo theſe men will write nothing themſelves, yet are alwayes carping at the endeavours of others. If I have ſoared above the height of the Language in the two former parts, know that our ſpeech is refined ſince they were writ, *Chaucer* whoſe lines did excel for Eloquence in his days, is now deſpized for plain and ruſtick, even by thoſe who ſcarcely know what language is, yet have we endeavoured herein not to coyn new phraſes, nor to mix words unintelligible, but to uſe ſuch a ſtile as might ſerve to embelliſh and illuſtrate the Hiſtory, but withal to be underſtood and eaſie to the capacity of the meaneſt Readers.

We have alſo endeavoured herein to write nothing improbable, much leſs impoſſible; ſuch as are inſerted in ſeveral Hiſtories, where they make nothing of cutting aſunder two or three Gyants at one blow by the middle, with many other things void both of ſenſe and reaſon, but in our undertakings we have related nothing

but what to a judicious Reader may ſeem probable to be effected, ſo that we doubt not if our Hiſtory had been in the Library of Don *Quixot* that famous Knight Errant, it would have been preſerved from the fire by the Barber and Licentiate. And as we have been as careful to inſert nothing incredulous, ſo likewiſe have we been as careful to write nothing that is obſcene for the corrupting of youth, Books of that nature (as Mr. *Feltham* ſaith in his reſolves) being like that brutiſh ſin of Adultery, wherein two are equally culpable, he that writes them and he that reads them; but in our Hiſtory we have inſerted nothing but what may be profitable as well as delightful, ſo that the chaſteſt *Lucrece* may read herein without bluſhing, yet have we endeavoured to embelliſh it with ſuch flowers of Rhetorick as we could pick out of *Apollo*'s Garden, the better to entertain the Reader with delight, which if he kindly accept of (as our hope is notwithſtanding this cenſorious age) we ſhall continue

the Hiſtory in a Fourth Part, and ſhew you the Loves and adventures of the other ſix Valiant Knights, having in this Part chiefly inſiſted upon thoſe of St. *Georges* three Sons. In the mean time daigne kindly to accept of what is already done, and then expect the other to follow ſoon after.

Farewel.

On the BOOK.

YOU whoſe ſtout heart to valiant Acts are bent.
This Book unto your view will repreſent
What you deſire, fell Monſters put to pain,
Gyants and Dragons overcome and ſlain;
The Negromancer with his damned ſpell,
His charms overthrown, and he ſent down to Hell.
Caſtles and Towers taken in by force,
The Pagan Hoſts overthrown, both Man and Horſe;
Such numbers of them kill'd, Charon *might well*
In ſtreams of their own blood row them to Hell:
Such were the Acts theſe worthy Sons have done
Of the Seven Champions of Chriſtendom:
Showing themſelves true Sons of ſuch brave Sires,
Whoſe valiant deeds the World throughout admires.
Read then, and thank the Author for his pains,
His was the labour, thy delight the gains.

The Famous HISTORY OF THE Seven Champions OF CHRISTENDOM.

The Third Part.

CHAP. I.

The great Joy of the Infidels for the Death of the Seven Champions, the *Soldan* of *Persia*, his Letter for the Musbering up of an Army, with the Effects thereupon.

SOdom had wide mouth'd fatting Fame dispersed the News of the Seven Champions deaths, into all the Countries and Kingdoms of the Earth, which caused a Universal Joy and Rejoycing amongst those Miscreants and Infidels, which had felt the weight of their victorious Arms: insomuch that they Publisht a day of Thanksgiving, to praise their

Gods, Mahomet, Termagant and Apollo, for the deliverance of their Countries, out of the hands of such mortal enemies. Next they provide for the invasion of Christendom, and by a mutual consent to muster up such an Army as should extirpate Christianity, and to root out those seven famous Nations from off the Earth, whereof those Worthies were the Heroical Champions; and to this end the Soldan of Persia wrote this ensuing Letter to those Kingdoms and Nations which were therein concerned.

To all those Potentates and Followers of the Sect of Mahomet, *the High and Mighty Emperour the Soldan of* Persia, *sendeth Greeting.*

KNow ye that our Gods have now at last sent the Messenger of Death, which hath arrested, and clapt up into the Graves those terrors of our People, the seven Champions of Christendom, by whom we have sustained so much harms and dammages; by which means a gap is left ope, whereby we may revenge our wrongs and injuries. To this purpose we therefore desire ye to meet us with what power of Men ye can make on the Plains of Babylon; there to joyn with the Forces of other Kings and Princes, to be revenged on the Christians, by slaying their people, burning their Towns and Cities, and utterly destroy them from off the face of the Earth.

The Copy of this Letter being sent into several Nations and Kingdoms, the Kings of those Countries assembled together all the Forces they could make, and with the greatest expedition they could use, marched into the Plains of Babylon: The first that came thither was the King of Arabia, attended with an Army of Twenty Thousand Men, whereof Eight Thousand were mounted on Arabian Coursers, being armed with Spears and Targets, so swift and dexterous in their undertakings, that they seldom miss of atchieving any business they went about. His Pavilion was of a Violet colour, fringed with yellow, to distinguish of what Country he was of.

The next was the Soldan of Persia himself, with an Army of Ten Thousand Horsemen, and Thirty Thousand Foot, of which Nine Thousand were Pioneers, to level the way for the Armies marching, and to dig Trenches for the assaulting of any Castle

of City. His Pavilion was red, fringed with Orange-tawny, being mounted on a Pole to be the more conspicuous to the Beholders.

Next was the King of Egypt, with Twenty five Thousand men, of which three hundred were Magicians or Southsayers, to charm and bewitch the Christian Army, that they might not fight. His Pavilion was Blue, fringed with black, and was placed on the Right hand of the King of Arabia.

Soon after came the great Cham of Tartary, with an Army of thirty thousand men, all in quilted Jackets, so thick wrought that no Arrow could pierce them: They were all armed with Steel Gantlets, and had Swords of a hands breadth, and withal so sharp that they would cut off a man at the middle with a blow. His Pavilion was of a Primrose colour, with a white fringe, which was placed on the Left-hand of the Soldan of Persia.

Next came the King of Morocco with two thousand Horsemen, mounted all on Barbary Steeds, armed with Skins of Stags, so thick and tough that no Sword could cut through them; he had also ten thousand Footmen with Iron Maces, having round balls at the end of them, of four or five pound weight, therewith to dash out the Christians brains. His Pavilion and the fringe thereof was all black, to signifie black and dismal days to ensue. He was placed next to the King of Egypt.

The next that arrived in the fruitful Fields of Babylon, was the King of Parthia, with an Army consisting of fifteen thousand men: He had also an hundred Elephants, carrying Towers on their backs, in each of which ten men might stand and fight. This King was in stature four foot higher than most men, having each Limb answerable thereto, so that he wore a Sword of two yards in length, the pummel whereof weighed twenty pound. His Pavilion was of sky-colour, fringed with sea-green, and was placed next to the King of Morocco.

Next was the Emperour or Grand Signior of the Turks, accompanied with ten thousand Janisaries, armed with sharp Scimiters, so keen they would cut a Belt of Iron asunder. He was armed in a Coat of Mail, of burnished Silver, having on his head a white Turbant, and a Pennant on it, wherein was depictured a half Moon, with this Motto, still encreasing. His Pavilion was green, with silver and gold fringe, and was placed on the right hand of the Soldan of Persia.

After him came the Prince of Tripoly, accompanied with four Gyants, of a marvellous size and bigness, whose names were Garion, Carus, Phidon, and Rhapsarus; those bore on their necks great knotty Oaks, with which they could strike two yards deep into the ground, and were most dreadful to behold. He had also with him a deformed Creature called a Sagitary, being half a Man, and half a Horse, who could run as swift as a Ship can sail, having wind and weather: His offensive weapon was a Bow, with which he shot poysoned Arrows, and was so expert therein, that he could shoot to a hairs breadth. This Prince of Tripoly was encamped next to the King of Parthia, and had a Pavilion of a Pease blossom colour, fringed with Murrey.

After him came the Count Palatine of Trebizond, with fifteen hundred Cross-bow-men, all armed in Steel Corslets; He had also three thousand men that used slings, with which they would exactly wt whatever they aimed at, and that at a great distance from them. On his shield was painted a Griffin grasping of a Christian, with this Motto, siezed of his Prey. His Pavilion was of an azure colour, fringed with red, and was placed next to the Emperour or Grand Signior of the Turks.

The next that appeared on the Babylonian Plains for the destruction of of the Christians, was the Bassa of Aleppo, who brought with him a hundred wains, loaden with balls of wild-fire, sulpher, and certain Engines called Calthorps, being little things made with four pricks of Iron, of such a fashion; that which way soever they be thrown, one point will always strick up like a nail, and these were to be thrown into the Christians Army, to spoil the feet of their Horses. His Pavilion was of an Iron-gray colour, and was placed next to the Count Palatine of Trebizond.

Next was the Mamaluck of Damascus, attended with six thousand Horse, and six thousand Footmen. He had also in his Army a deformed Monster, from the shoulders downwards shaped like a man, but his head and face like to that of a horse, being a present sent him from the Cham of Tartary, and from whom descended the horse-faced Tartar, kill'd by Count Serem. This Mamalucks Pavilion was of yellow intermixed with black, and fringed with red, being placed next to the Bassa of Allepo.

Many other Kings, Princes and Emperors were engaged in this enterprize, whose names would be too tedious here to recite; insomuch that there was assembled such an Army, as made the

earth

earth to shake under the weight thereof; being more in number then that of Xerxes, which drank up whole Rivers dry as they went; or then that of the Macedonian Alexander, with which he conquered the greatest part of the World. Being thus in this manner assembled together, the Soldan of Persia, as one of the chiefest of the Association, gathered the greatest Princes and Captains to his Pavilion, where he entertained them with a costly Banquet, and then made unto them this following Oration.

Most Mighty Kings, Princes and Captains of this invincible Army; It is not unknown unto you what injuries and mischiefs we have received from the Christian Armies, under the conduct of those persons whom they called the seven Champions of Christendom; to enumerate them all in particular, would make my Oration too tedious unto you, I shall therefore only give you some few instances: What injury did St. George, the Champion of England, unto Ptolomy King of Egypt by stealing away his daughter, as also from Almidor King of Morocco his dearest Lady and Mistress; did not the Kings Daughter of Thessaly run away from her Country by the sly insinuations of St. Denis of France; as also the King of Jerusalems Daughter by the like perswasion of St. James of Spain; what intollerable injury was it to the King of Hyrcania, to have his fair Daughter Rosalinde tempted away from her Country by the Italian Champion, but much more from the Champion of Scotland to be deprived of his other fair Daughters; did not the Welch Champion slay the Count Palatine of Tartary in his Fathers Court, besides infinite other mischiefs, losses and disgraces we have received from them, all which whilst they lived we were not able to revenge; but now since Death hath been so kind to take them out of the World; let us pluck up our courages, and manfully fight in revenge of our injuries; let pity be exiled from our thoughts, neither sparing old Age for their hoary head, nor the tender infant for his pitiful cry; let not the tears of Matrons find regard, nor the wailings of Widows any respect, but let all be destined to the sword, that we may have a general triumph in their utter confusion.

This Oration was received with a general applause, each one protesting their utmost endeavours for the extirpation of Christianism, and never to sheath their swords till they had laid the European

ropean Cities equal with the dust, and their stately Monuments in ruine, like to the lofty Pyramids of Troy. And now considering by experience the fatal effects of their former discord in electing a General, and how necessary it was to have one Commander in chief; to avoid all controversie, it was decreed amongst them, that six of the chiefest should be picked forth, and out of them one to be chosen by Lot to be their General; These six were, the King of Arabia, the King of Persia, the Soldan of Babylon, the King of Egypt, the Emperour of the Turks, and the King of Morocco. The Lots being cast it fell to the share of the Soldan of Babylon to be their General, the Emperour of the Turks was appointed Lieutenant-General, the King of Persia Major General, and the King of Arabia by reason of the swiftness of his Coursers, Scout-Master General. Other Kings and Princes had appointed unto them several other offices, according to their quality and capacity they had in the feats of War: So that all things considered they seemed to be an Army invincible, being for number like the Army of Xerxes, which drank whole Rivers dry, and for Warlike Provisions, so much and plentiful, as far exceeded all numbers of Arithmetick. Here will we leave this mighty Army in the Plains of Babylon, and come to tell ye of the great preparations the Christians made to resist them; but first we shall describe the valiant acts of St. Georges three Sons, and how they hearing of this great Army, intended for the ruine of Christendom, returned home to fight in defence of their Country.

CHAP. II.

How St. *George*'s Three Sons left *England* to seek Adventures in Forreign Countries; how they Arrived in *Sicily*, and killed a terrible Monster, named *Pungo*; How *Urania* the King of *Sicily*'s Daughter fell in love with Sir *Guy*, with other things which happened.

YOU may remember in the Second Part of this famous History, we left St. Georges three Sons in the English Court, where they had not continued long after their Fathers death, but growing weary of idleness, and being more desirous to follow the Camp

Camp of Mars, then to dally with Ladies in the Court of Venus, they resolved to betake themselves to Travel, and to seek out adventures in Foreign Countries, and having imparted their mind to the King, they furnished themselves with all things necessary for such a journey, and bidding the fruitful Soyl of England adieu, they in a few weeks sailing arrived on the Coasts of Sicily; where marching up higher into the Country, they saw many Houses, but no Inhabitants, yea, whole Towns of empty Houses, but neither Man, Woman, nor Child within them; which made them mistrust some grievous Pestilence had lately overspread that Country, and made it desolate of Inhabitants; wherefore to avoid any infection which might happen unto them, they took up their lodging in the open Fields, having only the starry Firmament for their Canopy. Thus sweetly reposeing on their Mother Earth, they slept as soundly as if they had laid on Beds of Downe, and been surrounded with Curtains of the purest Arabian Silk: Thus did they sleep securely until such time as Aurora began to guild the Firmament with her bright Rayes, and to usher in Phœbus golden light, when suddenly they were awaked with a most horrible noise, which seemed to be sent from the deep Abyss, and to be able to rend the Rocks asunder; whereupon they suddenly buckled on their Armour, and stood upon their Guard, and invers it was but high time, for at that instant they saw coming towards them a most deformed Monster, of an excessive bigness, and terrible shape, having Eyes like burning sawcers, and Claws sharper than Eagles Talons: He seemed to move like a high Tower or Pyramid, and with his weight to make the Earth to trouble; the sight of this ugly Monster so startled their Horses, that they would hardly endure the bit, but snorting and stamping the Earth with their feet, showed the dread they had of such a sight; but these three valiant Knights, in whom was sown the seeds of true magnanimity, stood fearless to abide what danger soever might happen. The first whom this fierce Monster made unto was the valiant Knight Sir Guy, who nothing daunted at his hideous shape, having put his Spear in his Rest, ran furiously against him, but the Monster being armed with scales far harder than beats, his Spear shiver'd in a thousand pieces, then drawing out his trusty Fauchion, he assailed the Monster with many stroaks, who on his part was not backward in defence, but bolting upright on his tail, stretched forth

one of his paws, and with the same grasped so hard on the arm of Sir Guy, that he had well near seized on him, had not Sir David at that instant come in, and with his sword cut the Monsters paw quite off, leaving the claws so firmly fixt on Sir Guy's Arm, that notwithstanding the goodness of his armour, it was very hard to be gotten off; In the mean time the valiant and renowned Knight Sir Alexander, with great force set upon the monster, giving him such a blow upon the head as made him to reel, who with his tail striking at Sir Alexander, so wrapped the same about his horses legs, that not able to stand he came over and over with the Knight; The Monster seeing him on the ground, was making towards him, whom Sir David met with such a lusty thrust on his breast, that though it pierced not the same, it laid the Monster flat on his back; which was no sooner done, but Sir Guy nimbly leaping from off his horse thrust his sword down the Monsters Throat, who lay gasping for breath, whereby he rived his heart in sunder; yet notwithstanding the same, the Monsters Teeth were so keen, that he bit the Knights sword in two, leaving the one half in his Throat, and withal sent forth such a hideous yell, as surpassed the roaring of the Cataracts of Nilus, or the greatest crack of the loudest Thunder; but having received his deaths wound, with some little strugling he yielded his life up to the Victors, who surveying his Body, found it to be from the head to the end of the tail, full ten yards in length, his bulk at least a Tun weight, having paws and claws answerable unto it, and each part so armed with scales, as scarcely penetrable with any sword.

The Knights having obtained this Victory, returned thanks to the Immortal Powers, and leaving the Carcass of the hideous Monster, travel'd up higher into the Country, hoping to meet with some of the inhabitants thereof, whom now they saw had left their houses for dread of this Monster. Having travelled some few miles, and desirous of refreshment after this encounter, they saw some smoak ascending out of the tunnel of a little Cell near unto them, whither bending their course, they saw standing at the door an aged Hermit, in a Gown of Freeze, reaching to the ground, his Hair as white as the downe of Swans, or driven Snow, which in a [illegible] manner hung dishelved down his Shoulders, in his Face [illegible] the Map of sorrow, charactered out in deep [illegible] the Knights cour-

teously saluted, desiring to know the reason why so fruitful a Country as they had passed was left destitute of Inhabitants; The aged Hermit having viewed them well, and perceiving by their habit they were Outlandish Knights, bent upon Martial Adventures, and seeming to be persons who dreaded no danger, he desires them to alight from their Warlike Steeds, and for a while to repose themselves in his lowly Cell, and he would endeavour to satisfie their desires, in the mean time (said he) I would desire you to take such homely refreshment as my Cell affords, and thereupon brought them forth such Country Viands as that place afforded, which they courteously accepting, and having satisfied their hunger, the Hermit began to speak to them in this manner.

Sir Knights said he, for so you seem by your outward Habiliments, if we may judge of the goodness of the apple by the fairness of the rind; know that this Country wherein you now are is the Land of Sicily, once so fruitful and abounding in all things, that it might well be called the Granary of the World; and now still retaining its vertue, durst the Inhabitants manure the same; But now our plenty is turned into misery, our mirth into mourning, our streets which were wont to be replenished with throngs of people, now destitute and empty of Inhabitants, and all by reason of a most gastly dreadful Monster, sent I think from the Infernal Regions for the punishment of Mankind, whom the Country people term by the name of Pongo. This direful Monster, or rather Devil incarnate, begotten as it is thought between a Land Tyger, and a Sea Shark, so that it participates of both Elements, swimming in the Sea near our Sicilian Coasts, espyed some Heardsmen on the shore, who with great wonder beheld this Monster as he disported himself on the waves of the Sea, but when they saw he made towards them, and beheld the monstrousness of his proportion, fear standing at the gates of their Eyes, put back all further perswasions of beholding him, and adding wings to their fear, they flew away in the greatest haste they possibly could make, but in vain was all their speed, for he soon recovering the shore, seized upon some of the hindmost of them, whom he made a prey to his devouring paunch; and having tasted the sweets of humane blood, he ever since hath haunted our Coasts, ranging up higher into the Country, devouring all whereso'ever he came, and herein is his cruelty most exemplary, that he delights

more in the slaughter of Men then of Beasts; so that it is judged he hath devoured no less then five hundred persons, and for twenty miles space left all desolate and uninhabited, the dread of him being so very great, that the women to terrifie their children from crying, use to say, the Pongo cometh. Thus Renowned Knights have you heard the cause of our Countries misery, not one of our stoutest Champions having the heart to encounter with him; so that at freedom he walks and destroys all before him, until such time as it shall please Providence to send us some more redoubted Knights then ours to free us from him, for which our King hath promised great rewards, the spur to honourable atchievments, besides the great good (a Reward in it self) which it will do to Mankind, in freeing us from so terrible an enemy.

The Hermit concluding his speech with a deep sigh for a period, the Valiant Knight Sir Guy, with a smiling countenance thus answered him; Now then (said he) are the Stars so benigne unto Sicily, that your Country is freed from this direful misery, for the cause being taken away the effects must needs cease; Know then, that by the victorious Armes of me, and my two Brothers, the Monster is dead; and no more dread of your affrighting dead Pongo, then is to be feared from a living Grashopper or Butterfly. Scarcely had Sir Guy ended his speech, when the Hermit transported with an excessive joy fell down at his feet, being almost in as great an extasie for joy, as was that Father, who having three Sons returned Victors from the Olympick Games; his overjoyed spirit could not contain it self in the bounds of reason, but by the excellivenesse thereof yielded up the ghost: And is our Land (said he) capable of so great a benefit, does so good Fortune attend our Country! Then thanks to the immortal powers above, who hath sent you hither to be the means of our future happiness; how is our Nation bound to your Manhood, and what victims shall we offer for your fortunate success? As the Hermit was thus discoursing, there was passing by the Cell a Herald at Arms: well accoutered, and attended on by four Knights clad all in mourning Armour, who were sent by the King into Forreign Countries, to proclaim in every place where they came, that if any Knight would be so hardy as to encounter with the Pongo, and overcome him, he should be made a Peer of the Realm, and have a golden Helmet for a reward. This their errand being made known to the three Knights, they declared unto them how Pongo was al-

reade killed, which put a stop to their further journey; and sending back one of the Knights to the King to inform him thereof, the rest went to view the dead Carcass of the Pongo, which having surveyed with great admiration, the three Sicilian Knights invited Sir Guy, Sir Alexander, and Sir David to the City of Syracusa, where the King then kept his Court, who courteously accepting of their proffer, taking leave of the aged Hermit, who returned to his Cell, mounting their Warlike Steeds, with an easie pace they marched on: But when the King heard the news of the Monsters death, he caused the Bells to be rung, and Bonfires to be made for joy thereof, and hearing how the three Knights were coming towards him, he went forth to meet them, attended on in this manner: First went two Trumpeters clad in the Arms of Sicily, being two plauches argent, charged with as many Eagles Sable: Then followed a Band of Pensioners with golden Streamers, which they displayed as they marched along: After them marched fourscore Knights, mounted on their Barbed Steeds, and armed with bright glittering Fauchions. Next went the Kings Lifeguard, in their Buff-coats edged with silver fringe, and wearing on their shoulders Carnation Scarfs inlayed with Gold. After them the King himself in a costly Chariot, studded with Pillars of Silver, and lined with Carnation Velvet, being followed with an innumerable Train of Lords and Gentlemen, and their Attendants. With this stately Train did the King go to meet the three Victorious Knights, who at his coming alighted from their Steeds, whom the King courteously embraced, and after some short Discourse, had them into his Chariot, and so triumphantly returned back to Syracusa, all the way the Bells ringing, the Bonfires blazing, and the people making such loud Acclamations of Joy, as the Earth rang with the noise thereof. Being come to the Kings Palace, they were met by the Queen Berenice, and her beautiful Daughter Uranis, the flower of courtesie, and Paragon of rare perfection, who as she excelled the other Sicilian Virgins in Dignity and Honour, so did she surpass them all in Beauty, and other Ornaments of Nature, to which was joyned such rare endowments of the mind, as compleated her a Princess of admirable parts. After they were alighted from the Chariot, they were conducted to a stately Room, where was provided for them a costly Banquet, which being ended, their Ears were saluted with most choice Musick, after which the Ladies presented

sented them with a stately malque. All this while the Princess Urania fed her Eyes with beholding of Sir Guy, whose perfections she so contemplated, that Love entering in at her Eyes, so wounded her heart, as she became wholly captivated in the Bonds of Cupid. Sir Guy on the other side was so pierced with her transcendant Beauty, and her other rare accomplishments, that he wholly resigned up himself to her devotion, she being the loadstone of his affections, attracting all the faculties of his Soul in obedience to her commands. Thus did these two Princely persons reciprocally bear true love to each other, though neither of them knew the others mind; but as fire will not be long hid under combustible matter, so Love where it is ardent will show its self through all the disguises they can put upon it. These Heroick Knights had not been many weeks in the Sicilian Court, feasting and revelling in all the delights and pleasures which that fruitful Country afforded, but such pleasures grew tedious unto them, especially to Sir Guy, whose Love to the Princess Urania, made sports and company distastful unto him; so one Evening, at such time as the Golden Charioter of Heaven had finisht his Diurnal course, and driven his panting Steeds down the Western Hill, he intended to fetch a solitary walk in the Garden by himself, when coming under the Princess Urania's Chamber Window, he heard the Musick of a Lute, which with Harmonious Accords ravished his Ears, and listening a while, a Voice deliver'd it self in these words.

Now woe is me, poor hapless Virgin, I
Am forc'd to yield to *Cupids* Deity;
All my striving is in vain,
Love the Conquest he will gain,
And I a Vassal must to him remain.

Yet gentle *Cupid* let me once desire,
To wound his Breast like mine with equal fire,
That so our Lovers together joyn'd,
May settle in a quiet mind,
And we in them may true contentment find.

As Sir Guy was listening to this Harmonious Voice, there passed by him one of the Princess Uranias Ladies, which put him

stop unto her singing: But pondering well in his mind the substance of her Sonnet, gave him great hopes of her affections to him; and as every Lover flatters himself in his own imagination, so did he imagine himself sole Monarch of the Princesses heart. That night the Ladies had provided a stately Mask, which at the end of every Scene was attended with most rare Musick, and excellent Dancing, to which Mask the three Brothers were invited. The time being come for the Mask to begin, it was performed on this manner.

First began a most excellent Consort of Musick, then enter'd four Maskers in Cloth of Gold, most richly Embroidered; three of them personated the three Goddesses, Juno, Pallas, and Venus, when they strove for the Golden Apple on the Mount of Ida; the fourth represented the Shepherd Paris, who having heard their several Pleas which they made for the obtaining of the Apple, he adjudged it to Venus, and then having danced a Course about the Room, they all withdrew.

After a little space the Musick playing again, according as it was appointed, the three Knights took each of them a Lady by the hand to lead them a dance, and now had Sir Guy the happiness to converse with his great Lady and Mistress; for taking the Princess Urania by the hand, he with great courtesie and humility kissed it, and she kindly accepting his proffer, he led her a Course about the Room in as great Majesty and State as did Eneas, when he revelled it in the Court of Queen Dido, and she following him with as much grace as might become the Queen of Love to have used it; and so having shewed to the Spectators that he could as well tread a measure in a dance, as handle the Martial Speer or Lance; He with the Princess Urania withdrew into a corner of that spacious Room, whilst Sir Alexander having associated himself with a gallant Lady named Alfaria, and Daughter to the Viceroy of Naples, began a second Course to the Musick; which whilst they were performing, Sir Guy courted the Princess Urania in these words.

Most Peerless Princess, (said Sir Guy) if the bleeding wounds of my heart could speak, which you have pierced by the beams of your matchless Beauty, then would it save my Tongue the labour to declare the affection which I bear to your Noble Person: If I have aim'd too high, blame your matchless Beauty and Vertues that have caused it; Let me therefore conjure you by all the Rites and

Charmes

Charmes of Love, and by those fair Eyes that have enthralled mine, not to prove obdurate in thy Love, though I must confess my self unworthy of so high a Bliss; yet shall the Sun sooner cease to run his course, the Stars to give light, and every thing alter from his wonted course, e're Guy will prove false, or cease to honour the perfections of the Princess Urania.

Although this Speech were very welcome to the Love-sick Princess, yet that she might not seem too forward, with a Maidenly modesty she thus replyed:

Sir, You must pardon me if I look before I leap; That my self together with our whole Country is indebted to your Prowess, we shall for ever acknowledge. But to love, and so to love as to make you a promise of being my Husband, for I hope you mean no other thing but what tends to my Honour) you must excuse me, having no other assurance of your reality, but only your own verbal expressions; besides you being a Stranger, and I am Heiress to a Crown, were your Estate answerable to your (I must confess) excellent Qualifications, yet could I not be so at my own disposal to conclude of what you desire, seeing not only my Parents, but my Country have so great a share in me.

She would have proceeded further, but Sir Alexander and the Lady Alsatia having finished their dance, the Cornets and other Wind-Musick sounding aloud, they were called away to behold another Scene of fresh Paskers, which in this sort entertained the beholders. First entered the likeness of a stately Fabrick, made of Paste-board, and adorned with many golden streamers, which represented the Temple of Honour; this was drawn to the further side of that spatious Room, wherein being placed, soon after entered another Fabrick, but more lower, and not so richly adorned, which represented the Temple of Vertue, and was so placed, that none could enter the Temple of Honour, but must first pass through the Temple of Vertue. After entered several persons who attempted to get into the Temple of Honour, but were loath to go through the Temple of Vertue, therefore they missed of their aim: Those who went through the Temple of Vertue, were richly adorned and rewarded, and greatly honoured of the people. But those who would climb up to the Temple of Honour, and not enter it by the Temple of Vertue, it was made so slippery on the top, that with the least treading away, they fell down and brake their Necks.

This shew being ended, and the Cornets, and other loud Musick ceasing, the Valiant and Renowned Knight Sir David, taking a most beautiful Damsel by the hand, named Artesia, and Niece to the King of Sicily, by his Sister Rodolentia, whose Husband was a Renowned Knight at Arms, and Master of the strong Castle of Angelo. This Noble Lady who had not her superiour for Beauty on the face of the Earth, most willingly gave her hand to Sir David, and so with as much portly Majesty as the God of War led the stately Venus, they danced a Galiard, which whilst they were doing, Sir Guy having a further opportunity to speak to the Goddess of his affections, accosted her in this manner.

Most Excellent Lady, Do not entertain a Heart more hard then Flint, which the tears of my true love cannot mollifie, nor think my affections to you to be like breath on Steel, soon on and soon off; No, I protest by all the Sacred Oaths of Religion, and by your self, that is, by all that is good, my Love shall be as durable and fixt, as whatsoever is most permanent. Nor do not think because some have proved treacherous, and disloyal to their Loves, that once so unworthy a thought should ever enter into my Heart. No, although *Aeneas* proved false to Dido, yet will Guy beas true to his Urania, as ever was Pyramus to his beloved Thisbe, or Leander to Hero; what though Jason basely forsook his Medea, by whose means he obtained the Golden Fleece, yet shall my Faith alwayes remain firm, and be as constant to thee as was Ulysses unto his Penelope.

The Princess hearing these asseverations, and being willing he should not be too much dejected, but that some beams of comfort should reflect on him, she told him, that time the Mother of Truth, would prove the reality of his affections, in the mean time that he should not despair, since being a Souldier he must needs know, that the strongest Castles by continual Batteries are forced to yield.

By this time the Night was so far spent, as summoned them all to go to their Beds, where no sooner they were laid, but Morpheus the god of Sleep, closed up their eyes in Golden slumbers. Next morning no sooner did Aurora from the glowing East display her purple dores, and that Hiperion with his ruddy Rayes began to guild the Horizon with his Radious Beams, when the shrill noise of a Silver Trumpet sounding at the Court Gates, raised

them from their Beds to know what was the meaning of it; when they were quickly informed that it was a Knight of Thessaly, attended on by a Squire and a Trumpeter, who desired to speak with the King of Sicily, who being admitted into the Kings presence, declared himself in these words.

That Royal Prince, my coming hither to you, is to desire of you assistance to your distressed Country of Thessaly, oppress, and almost desolated by the Encroachments and Tyranny of the King of Thrace: The cause of which quarrel he pretends to be, for that our King having but one Daughter named Mariana, the Heiress to his Crown and dominions: Being a Lady not only endued with excellency of Natures gifts; but withal so vertuous, affable, and every way compleat in knowledge, that she may well be said to be the darling of her Sex, and admiration of all that know her. This Peerless Princess, the King of Thrace, who is famed a Man given over to all licentiousness, and so far degenerate from Royalty, that he commits actions unbecoming a Peasant, desired of her Father to have in Marriage; but she loathing to link her self in such Marriage Bands, where Love and true Honour did not mutually embrace each other, refused so loathsome a proffer, and that with such indignation, that upon his Embassadors return, and acquainted with his slighting, he resolved to do that by force which he could not obtain by favour, and to that end mustered up a most puissant Army, which was done in such an instant, that he was marched into the midst of our Land before we were provided to meet him on the Borders: Nay, his Horse consisting of Ten Thousand well approved Souldiers, excellently armed, both with offensive and defensive Weapons, had by their incursions so affrighted our people, that our strongest Cittadels were not held sufficient to safeguard them from danger, but all left to the spoil of the enemy. At last this news arriving to our King, who held himself secure by reason there was a mutual league of peace betwixt them, which at that time was not half expired, that he was altogether unprovided for the present, (a great fault in Princes, as to think any Estate so permanent, which may not be soon overturned,) But upon the news hereof, he betakes himself, fortifies his chief City of Larissa, where he kept his Court, and raises as puissant an Army as could in so short a time be provided, with which he marches against his Enemies. The King of Thrace had with him a mighty Gyant named Brodo, in whom

he put great confidence: This Gyant had the strength of ten ordinary men, and was for stature and shape very terrible to behold. In the Valley of Tempe they joyned battle, where notwithstanding our men did what in them lay, as fighting for the Liberty of their Country, yet being overpowered, and bore down by the strength and valour of the Gyant Predo, they received a dismal overthrow, the greatest part of their Army slain, and most of the rest taken Prisoners, amongst whom our woful King was one, who encountering Predo, who had on him a Coat of Mail, and over that an Armour of two hundred pound weight, being on foot, for no Horse was able to bear him; Our King running against him with his Lance, it shiver'd in a thousand pieces, nor could his Sword ought avail against the Gyants Armour, although he laid so on load that the sparkles flew from it as from a piece of hot Iron, when a Smith is working it. But the Gyant valued his blows so little, finding him to be the Thessalian King, and now almost spent with long fighting, that he made no more ado, but clasping his Arms about him, he carried both Horse and Man together into his Tent, which our men seeing fled, and dispersed themselves as well as they could for their own safety. And now the Thracians being absolute Victors, it was agreed amongst them, that the Gyant Predo should carry our King Prisoner with him into his Castle, where he lives, being a place strongly Scituated in an Island, having one associated with him, famous for his skill in the Black Art, so that what by the strength of the one, and Devilish cunning of the other, we despair of ever having our King again. As for the King of Thrace, he with the remaining of his Army marched up to the City of Larissa, wherein our Princess Mariana is enclosed, and so straitly besieged, that without speedy help the City is in danger to be lost, and with it the liberty and welfare of our whole Country, which now lies a bleeding in a pittyful manner, unless (most Noble Prince) your goodness will be pleased to lend us any aid and assistance, which now both our Nobles and Commons do most humbly implore at your hands.

This woful Tale being finished, moved great pity and compassion in all the hearers thereof, especially in the three English Brothers, whose Princely minds being endowed with the true seeds of Magnanimity, they vowed by the honour of Knighthood, and all that was most dear unto them, to use their utmost endea-

vour, were it to the spending their most precious bleed, for the relieving the Princess Mariana, and her captivated Father; The Thessalian King promising his best assistance to joyn with them; they with all speed made what hast they could for the mustering up of an Army; and notwithstanding the great strength and terribleness of the Gyant Predo, did strike some dread and terrour into the hearts of many, yet being accompanied with such invincible Knights as were these three Brothers, they dreaded no danger, but with a valiant courage resolved to venture their lives with them, whose valiant acts and noble atchievements, deserving to be recorded in the Books of Fame; Calliope assisting, shall be recorded in the next Chapter.

CHAP. III.

How Sir *Guy* took his leave of the Princess *Urania*; the Battle betwixt the *Sicilians* and *Thracians*; The Message of the Princess *Mariana* to the Inchanted Castle, and how Sir *Alexander* conquered the Princess.

THE Captains and other Officers made such expedition in Mustering up an Army, that in a fortnights time they had gotten together twenty thousand men, all which the King compleatly armed out of his Royal Armory, being a Magazine sufficiently stored with all necessary Habiliments of War. To the three Brothers he gave each of them a Silver Helmet studded with Gold, and inlaid with precious Stones, as a reward of their victorious conquering the Monster Pongo, appointing to their valiant conduct the management of the whole Army. Whilst thus this preparation was in hand, the Couragious Knight Sir Guy, although his heart was full fraught with Valour, and bent to the performance of Noble Atchievements, yet had Love taken such deep Impression in his thoughts, that it was Death unto him to part with his Urania; Whilst thus Honour on the one hand invited him to buckle on his Armour, and Love on the other side pleaded for his stay; he resolved not to desist from the performance of Honourable Atchievements, since the attainment of Love was by hazardous attempts in actions which were truly honourable.

Accordingly he bestirred himself in Mustring up of his Men, shewing them how to handle their Weapons, and to use them to the best advantage, also how to gain ground in fight, and when to retreat, with other things belonging to Martial Discipline. And now being ready for their march, he went to take his solemn leave of the Princess Urania, who bestowed on him a very fair Diamond Ring to wear for her sake, as also a Peddal of her self very curiously wrought with great Art, and exceeding cost, which he afterwards constantly wore in his Bosom, next his Heart: But now seeing he could not have the opportunity of expressing his mind unto her as he would have done, he wrote this Letter, which by a waiting Gentlewoman that attended on her, was delivered unto her about the time of his departing.

Excellent Princess,

BLame me not that for a while I am Summoned by the highest eye of Honour to depart from you; being in such a cause to help the injured, which all true Knights are bound to perform: Yet Madam, know that no distance of place shall remove the affection I bear to your Vertues; and this I swear by all that is Sacred, and can make an Oath. Let me desire you therefore to cherish a good Opinion of me, until Crowned with Victory I return again, to evidence my self to be,

Your Most Loyal Servant, Guy,

This Letter was very welcome to the Princess Urania, who now began to set such a high esteem of Sir Guy, as she judged him worthy of the Empire of the World: And now he being the sole Monarch of her heart, she could not but breathe forth some sighs to think upon his absence, but then considering upon what an honourable account he was engaged, she could not but applaud his undertaking; yet to give him some more clear demonstration of her affection to him, upon his marching away, she went in her Chariot to speak to him, whom she found in the head of his Troops and kindly bid him farewel in these words.

Most Courteous Knight, may the Heavens prosper your undertakings according to the justness of your Cause, and that your return may be both speedy and honourable, and for your more prosperous,

perous proceeding; assure your self you shall have a Virgins Prayers day and night. In the mean time let me request you to wear this Scarf for my sake, that by looking on the same I may not be altogether out of your remembrance. In delivering of which the tears began to flow into her Eyes for grief of his departure, which that they might not be espyed by Sir Guy, she made the more hast back to her Palace, where from one of the highest Turrets, she might behold in what goodly array the Army passed along; the valiant Guy like a second Hector, Poinet of Troy, conducting them in as much state as the Macedonian Monarch when he returned from the Conquest of the Indian Empire.

The distressed estate of the Thessalians was such, as called aloud for help and succour, which made the Sicilians to make such hast, that in four days time they were gotten into the bounds of pleasant Thessaly, a Country formerly enriched with all the delights that Art and Nature could afford, but now by the miseries of War so ruinated and devasted, that it looked like to a barren Wilderness. The first place they made to was the City of Larissa, wherein the Princess Urania was besieged; for the relief of which Sir Alexander was sent before with a choice part of the Army to give them a Camisado in the night season, the rest of the Army marching at more leisure to second them, if they should be over-power'd: And one of the Thessalians who was well acquainted with the Country, was sent into the City to give them notice of their coming, and that at such a time they should make what strength they could, and give a salley out upon the Thracians. This Thessalian who was thus sent in brought great comfort unto the besieged, who accordingly prepared against the time, and so about midnight, when Sir Alexander with his Army was come within sight of the City, and holding up a blazing Torch to give them notice of their approach, they issued out of their Gates, and manfully set upon the Thracians: Sir Alexander on the other side coming upon their Backs, fell on them with such fury, as sent such numbers of the Thracians souls to the lower Regions, that Charons Boat was overburthened with their numbers. Sir Alexander laid about him with such undaunted valour, that he made a Lane of slaughtered Carcasses to the Thracian Kings Pavilion, who not dreaming of any Enemies approach, was at that time asleep in his Bed; but being alarum'd by the dreadful cry of his Souldiers, he hastily started up, but before he could get on

his Cloaths, Sir Alexander was entered his Pavilion, and took him Prisoner. Then fell the hearts of the Thracians, nothing being heard but cryes, and lamentations of wounded men: Here was one who would have run away, but had one Leg cut off, and the other deeply wounded; here another entangled in his fellows guts, which he could not disentangle, having both his Arms cut off. Here lay the Trunk of a Body without a Head, and there a Head gasping, as if it would speak to what Body it belonged: In some Death appeared in so many shapes, and all of them so horrid, that to any but a very unrelenting heart indeed, the sight would appear very pitiful.

By this time was Sir Guy come up with the rest of the Forces, where he found an absolute Victory obtained to his hand, so that all which they had to do, was only to take Prisoners, and divide the spoil amongst the Souldiers. By this time Hiperion with his Golden Chariot had enlightened our lower Hemisphear. Wherefore the Army marched into the City to refresh themselves; Sir Alexander as he worthyly deserved the Honour of the Victory, leading his Royal Prisoner, to present him to the Princess Mariena, who was ready to receive him, with all due acknowledgments to the three Brothers, but in an especial manner to Sir Alexander, for his Magnanimity, and Martial Conduct, in the rescuing of her and the Kingdom, from so implacable an Enemy. Most Heroick Knight, (said the Lovely Princess) although my Tongue is not able to express how much I am indebted to your Victorious Arm, nor to set forth your due deserved merits, whose worth transcends all Encomions of Praise; yet shall the remembrance of these so great kindnesses never be out of my Heart, nor the thoughts of them out of my Mind, without a grateful acknowledgment. Then turning to the Thracian King, with as much a Injathful Countenance, as so lovely Beauty would admit, she thus spake, And as for you Sir, the cause of all this mischief, how just reason of hatred I may have unto you, you cannot surely but imagine, for could you think this the way to come a woing? I am sure if you did, you might well think it was not the way to come a speeding. And now Sir, since we have you, (and I must confess, rather as an Enemy then a Lover) you must not be angry if we safely secure you, until we hear how Our Royal Father is used by those that belong unto you; And so committed him to the Custody of the Marshal of her Houshold, to be kept Prisoner in a strong Tower,

near

near adjoyning to her Palace, but with charge that he should be accommodated as a King. This being done, she invited the two Brothers, with many of the other Chief Commanders into her Palace, where having disarmed themselves, and refreshed with some Bowls of Grecian Wine; there was provided for them a Banquet of the choicest fare which they had about them at that time, the long and strait Siege which they had endured, having eaten up the most part of their Provision. The Banquet being ended, they were entertained with most excellent Musick, intermixed with Songs in praise of the Sicilians Valour, for in the Art of Poetry the Thessalians are very expert. The common Souldiers were highly feasted by the Citizens; and in fine, such a universal joy did possess the hearts of the people, that had I the skill of Homer the Grecian Poet, and as many hands to express that skill as Argus had eyes, and as many pens to write withal as Briareus had hands, yet were all insufficient to express the same.

Amidst this Joy, the Princess Mariana was not forgetful of her Fathers safety, and therefore she presently dispatched a Messenger to the Gyant Predo at his Castle in the Inchanted Island, offering the Thracian King to be exchang'd for him, which if it should be denyed, he was to learn in what estate the King was in, and (if it were possible) to speak with him, and to acquaint him how matters stood, with resolutions of using their utmost power for relief.

Whilst the Messenger was gone on this Message, the Souldiers took their Repose in safety, only each of the days they were exercised, that if the Gyant Predo should be averse to any good Conclusion, they might be the more expert at their Arms, and indeed it was good policy so to do, for the Messenger arriving at the Inchanted Island, could find no access into the Castle, it being ordained by the Magick, that whosoever approached within twelve yards of the Gate, was taken with such a deep sleep, as if he had drank Opium, or the juice of Acontium. Before the Gate was a Pillar of Brass, supported by two Lyons, and curiously Engraved; on which these words were inscribed:

By Magick spells this Castle shall remain,
Supported by Infernal Fiends below,
Until three Brothers shall the same attain,
Whose power shall be this Castles overthrow.
Who ere thou art forbear to draw too near;
Thy Life's at stake, than which there's nought more dear.

Near unto this Brazen Pillar, stood a Rock of Alabaster, in which were enclosed three swords, richly enchased, and beset with Precious Stones in the Pummels; on the handle of the first Sword were these Lines written.

Hard closed in this Rock I firmly stand,
Until drawn out by the first Brothers hand.

On the Pummel of the second Sword were these Lines inscribed.

The second Brother shall by Fates decree,
Draw from the Rock this sword, and none but he.

On the Pummel of the third Sword, which was more artificially wrought then any of the other two, having a rich Saphire set therein, which cast forth a most radiant Lustre, on the handle thereof were these words Engraved.

When the third Brother he shall draw me forth,
Then is our Negromantick skill nought worth,
All Magick charms and spells shall be in vain,
And then shall the end Gyant *Predos* Reign.

The Messenger notwithstanding he had read the writing on the Brazen Pillar, yet adventured for to go forwards, but coming into the Inchanted ground, before he could come at the Castle Gate, he fell into such a sound sleep, that had twenty pieces of Ordnance been shot off at his Ears, they would not have awaked him; The Negromancer, who by his skill in the Black Art, knew what had happened, fetched his Body into the Castle, leaving it by the Thessalian King, who also as soon as he came into the Inchanted

ground, had fallen into a dead sleep. And now being there laid together, we will leave them taking their rests, and come to speak of the proceedings of the Sicilian Army, at the City of Larissa.

The Princess Mariana hearing no news of her Messenger, and doubting the worst which might befal her Father, consulting with the three Brothers, it was agreed amongst them to march with their Army into Thracia, although at that time Love had taken so deep an impression in her heart; that it was almost Death unto her to part with Sir Alexander. On the other side Sir Alexander upon the first sight of the Princess, was so stricken with her admirable perfections, her beauty being such an attractive Loadstone, as captivated his heart in the allurements of Love; so that now as the Poet hath it.

——The treasure of his heart did lie
In the fair Casket of his Mistress eye.

Cupid having thus stricken him with his youthful dart, so that he became a stranger to rest, he resolved yet to declare his amours before he betook himself again to armes; and to that purpose finding one day the Princess all alone, he accosted her in this manner:

Most Gracious Princess, I think the Stars could have alotted me, no greater good, then to behold the surpassing work of Nature in you. Your Excellencies having so captivated my heart, that to live without your good liking, will be but a lingring death unto me: I must confess my presumption great in aiming so high; but who can look on such perfections without liking, and who can like without loving? And though the small tryal you have of the real affection wherewith I honour your Vertues, may discourage you to credit my words, yet I hope that in the trying of me how willing I shall be to merit your favour, you will find my deserts not altogether unworthy of your regard, since the utmost of my abilities is, and shall be devoted to your service.

To which the Princess returned this answer,

Most Courteous Knight, to whom I stand so much obliged for former courtesies, that all which I can do will not stand in competition of your deserts, yet the natural affection which I bear to my Aged Father, compels me at this time humbly to implore your further assistance, which as I doubt not, the Gods being just in right-

ful

full causes) you will perform; so assure your self your extraordinary kindness afforded to me in such a time of necessity, shall never be razed out of my heart, and therefore of this you may be ascertained, that no one what soever hath so large a Possession therein as your self; so that should you (as the Gods forbid) miscarry therein; when I am dead (as Death must assuredly ensue thereon) they will find the name of Alexander written in my heart.

Their Minds thus made known to each other, gave great contentment to them both, especially to Sir Alexander, who humbly kissing the hands of the Princess, replyed thus unto her.

Madam, There is no danger in the World so great which I shall not adventure on for your sake; were it to perform the twelve labours of Hercules; or with *Æneas* to encounter with the Gyant Turnus: Be pleased therefore to accept me as your Knight and Servant, and I hope to behave my self so hereafter, as you shall have no cause to repent you thereof. To whom the Princess smiling, said, Sir, I do accept you for my Knight, and hope the Gods will be so propitious to you for my sake, that you shall not have an enemy able to withstand you. With which words, taking a rich Diamond Ring from off her Finger, and giving it him, she said, wear this for my sake, that whensoever hereafter you look on it, it may add fresh courage into your breast by the remembrance of me. Much other Discourse they had, but the Army being now upon their march, summoned Sir Alexander to march along with them. Wherefore taking a gentle farewel of the Princess, having bowed constancy on both sides, he joyned himself unto the Army, whose knightly adventures, with those of his two Brothers, we shall prosecute in the next Chapter.

CHAP. IV.

The great Battle betwixt the three English Knights and the *Sicilians* on the one side, and the three Gyants and Count *Brandamil* on the other side; the finishing the adventure of the Inchanted Castle, with the story of the wicked Sir *Vylon*.

THe Pensioner Soto who lived with the Gyant Predo, in the Inchanted Castle, knowing by his Magick spells, that the Sicilian Army had given their King a total overthrow, and

taken him Prisoner; as also how they were marching towards the Country of Thrace, he acquainted the Gyant with his knowledge, who thereupon betrieved himself in all haste to their resistance, sending for his two Brothers, Brandamore the stout, and Pandaphilo the cruel, to come with all speed unto his assistance, who no sooner had notice thereof, but that with their Forces belonging unto them they hasned away. In like manner he sent unto Count Brandamil, whom the King of Thrace had left his Deputy, at such time as he made his expedition in Thessaly, to raise what power he could against the Sicilians. And now nothing was heard but the loud sound of the thundering Drums, and the shrill noise of the sounding Trumpet, horrour and amazement seized on the stoutest heart, and the fore-boding Ravens foretold the fall of slaughtered Carcasses; Whilst these things were acting in Thrace, the Sicilian Army being joyned with the Thessalians, and making in all to the number of forty thousand men, armed with a just cause, marched in great confidence of an assured Victory. And now being entered into the Territories of Thrace, the first that marched against them was Count Brandamil, with an Army of fifty thousand Thracians, where joyning Battel together, it was fought with much eager Courage on both sides, each of them striving to outvie the other in Valour, the one side to defend their Native Country, the other to revenge the losses they had sustained by their enemy: Victory thus for a long while flew hovering over the heads of both Armies, fell in the end, the valiant Knight Sir David, who had the honour that day to lead the Vaunt-guard, encountering with Count Brandamil, by main strength overthrew him, bearing him with his Lance quite over the Crupper of his Horse, whereby his fall was so great, that the blood gushed forth of his mouth, whereupon the Sicilians gave such a shout, that the Earth rang with the sound thereof, and the Thracians courage was quite cast down; for the loss of a General is a general loss: And now the Thracians began to turn their backs and flee, when in the instant came to their rescue the two Gyants, Brandamore and Pandaphilo, with the Forces they had, which though but few yet, gave such proof of their valour, that they almost routed Thracians rallying again, set so fiercely upon the Sicilians, that in great disorder they began to give back. And now did Sir Guy battle himself, encouraging those who were about to flee, to stand to it manfully, himself, doing such execution upon his enemies, that they

flew from before his conquering sword, as a flock of Sheep from the devouring Wolf. Whilst thus he drove the Thracians before him, he at last met with the Gyant Brandamore, to whom he cryed, defend thy self thou misshapen Fiend, whose bulk is a weight too heavy for the Earth to bear; and therefore prepare thy self, for I intend that thou shalt this night sup with thy Master grim Pluto. The Gyant making little account of his person, and less of his words, thought to snap him at one morsel, and coming up to Sir Guy, intended to take him Horse and Man under his Arm, and carry him away; but ere he laid hold of him, Sir Guy lent him such a blow on his head, that had not his Helmet been of approved Mettal, he had cleft him down unto the middle, however it made him to stagger, and to recoil two or three steps backwards. And finding by this he had a stronger Foe to encounter withal then he thought for, he waxed more wary, not only to assail, but also to defend himself. And now the Gyant began to use his Club, which was of a wondrous length, and withal so weighty, that had it lighted on Sir Guy, it would at one blow have crushed him to pieces. After long fighting, the Gyant being angry to be thus repulsed, which never before in his life he had been, he struck at Sir Guy with all the strength he had, but missing his blow, he struck his Club so deep into the Earth, that he could not readily draw it out again, which advantage Sir Guy espying, spurred up his Horse, and with his Lance gave such a violent punch on the Gyants breast, that he tumbled backwards over the dead Carcases of two or three slaughtered Souldiers. Then Sir Guy nimbly alighting from his Horse, intended with his Sword to have smitten off the Gyants head, but at that instant Pandaphilo the other Gyant came running in to his Brothers rescue, and undoubtedly had done Sir Guy much prejudice, being then almost spent with fighting, had not Sir David timely succour'd him, who espying out for Pandaphilo, finding his Brother so hard bestead, he coupled with him in fight, which was performed with such Manhood on both sides, that I want Art to describe the same. Pandaphilo trusting to his strength, laid on load with great fury, which blows Sir David nimbly shoved, and withal gave his adversary ever and anon such lusty knocks, that he well perceived he had a valiant Foe to encounter withal. In the mean time the Gyant Brandamore was scrambled up, and began a fresh encounter with Sir Guy. Whilst these four thus fought in fighting,

fighting, the valiant knight Sir Alexander had made fuch havock amongſt the Thracians, that they began to turn their backs and flee: The two Gyants ſeeing their Army in this timmid poſture, ran alſo to keep them company, whom the three Brothers hotly perſued, dealing ſuch blows with their truſty Fauchions, that they made Arms and Legs complain to the Earth how ill their Maſters had kept them. The Gyant Predo who was at the time of the battle in the Inchanted Caſtle, hearing how hardly his Brothers fared, haſted with all the ſpeed he could to their relief, whoſe coming put a ſtop to the Sicilians, being almoſt weary with perſuing of them, ſo that a retreat being ſounded, the Gyants had time with the remainder of their broken Army to ſecure themſelves in their Caſtle, curſing their fortune, and invocating their falſe Gods for their future ſucceſs.

Sir Alexander preſently diſpatched a Meſſenger to the Princeſs Mariana, giving her an account of their ſucceſs in this following Letter;

Moſt Gracious Princeſs,

GUarded by the Almighty Power, and influenced by your divine beauty, we have given the Thracians a great overthrow, which we do not impute ſo much to the ſtrength of our Arms, as to the juſtneſs of our Cauſe, and fighting under the Banner of ſuch a perfection of Excellencies. As for the King your Father, of whom I know you are impatient to hear, all we can underſtand of Him is by ſome Priſoners we have taken, that he is confined in the Inchanted Caſtle, from which we hope ere long to free Him: Till then, moſt Dear Princeſs reſt in hope, aſſuring your ſelf for the effecting thereof, there ſhall not be wanting the utmoſt endeavours of

Your Moſt True and Loyal Knight Alexander.

The Army having refreſhed themſelves for the ſpace of two days, they then marched againſt the Inchanted Caſtle, but before they were come within a quarter of a mile of it, they were encountred by the Gyant Predo, and his two Brothers, with what Forces had eſcaped from the Battle, and now began a moſt terrible fight, inſomuch that the Earth was changed from a verdant green to a crimſon dye, and the heaps of ſlaughtered Carcaſes

over-run the Fields. In the heat of this fight it was Sir Alexanders fortune to meet with the Gyant Brandamore, betwixt whom began a most fierce combat, in which art and valour strived who should have the mastery, for the Gyant being of an incredible strength, was therein an over-match for Sir Alexander, and he on the other side so nimble and skilful, that he returned him blow for blow with advantage; thus continued they fighting for some space, till in the end Brandamore, what through the weight of his armour, and the hotness of the weather, sweat so abundantly, that it ran into his eyes, and quite blinded him: Sir Alexander taking the best of the opportunity, gave him such a blow on the head as made him to stagger, and redoubling his stroak, at the next blow fetcht him down headlong, who in his fall gave such a hideous yell, as made a noise like to the Cataracts of Nilus. This overthrow of the Gyant in whom they put so much confidence, so discouraged the Souldiers, that notwithstanding Predo and Pandaphilo did what they could to perswade them, they would no longer abide by it; so that they were forced to retreat unto their Camp for shelter, whom the Sicilians being over-wearied with fighting did not instantly persue, but contented themselves at present with what they had gotten.

Sir Alexander after the flight of the Thracians, cut off the Gyant Brandamores head, and dispoyling him of his Armour, sent it as a Trophy to the City of Larissa, to be presented to his Lady the Princess Mariana, who received the same very joyfully, wondring at the large proportion thereof, and causing it to be hanged up in one of the principal Temples of their City, as a monument to posterity, and having richly rewarded the Messenger, she returned Sir Alexander thanks by him in this following Letter.

Most Dear Knight,

THat good Fortune is always attendant upon Vertue, your actions gloriously demonstrate, and for your Valour shewed against my Enemies, I shall ever stand obliged to you. For the Present you sent me, I could not but view it with admiration, as by the same having a perspect of the vast bulk of that unweildly Monster, and therein your invincible courage to encounter with him, and happy success in his overthrow. May the Heavens prosper your future endeavours

deavours with good success, and that your actions may be crowned with victory, which to effect shall be the hearty Prayers of

Your Dearest Lady and
Mistress Mariana.

But to return again to speak of the Army: After they had sufficiently refreshed themselves, and taken care of the wounded Souldiers, they marched up to the Inchanted Castle, wherein now the Defendants had strongly enclosed themselves, trusting more to the strength of the place, then to their own supposed invincible valour, which now they saw was overmatcht by the three victorious Knights.

And void of opposition was made till they came to the Castle-gate, on the top of which were two Gyants with massy stones in their hands, to tumble on the heads of any who should offer to scale the Walls. The three Brothers approaching near thereunto, espyed the Brazen Pillar, as also the Rock of Alabaster, and having read the several Writings inscribed on them, with an undaunted resolution resolved to try the adventure; and first the undaunted venturous Knight Sir Guy putting his hand to the Pummel of the first Sword, he drew it out with much ease, notwithstanding he had no sooner laid his hand thereon, but he was encountred with a terrible Griffin, but Sir Guy so nimbly behaved himself, that having deeply wounded the Griffin, he flew from him, and immediately was heard a sound out of the Inchanted Castle, as if it had been noise of Thunder. The three Brothers were much amazed at this terrible noise, expecting some dreadful encounter to ensue presently thereupon, but having waited a time, and seeing nothing follow, they proceeded on in the adventure: and next Sir Alexander attempted to draw out the second Sword, but ere he could well fasten his hand on the Pummel, there came flying against him a most dreadful burning Dragon, which smote him with such force that he could hardly stand upright on his Legs; but having quickly drawn the Sword, the Dragon immediately vanished away, and at that instant proceeded a most terrible noise from the Castle, which made the very foundation thereof to shake, and the walls to stagger and totter about. This terrible noise being ended, the valiant and undaunted Sir David went to pull out the third Sword, but in his passage

was

was assailed by a most furious dreadful Sagitary, betwixt whom began a cruel combat, which lasted long, but in the end the David cutting off one of the Sagitaries Legs, he then nimbly stepped to the Horse, and as nimbly drew it out; which was no sooner done, but presently the Heavens seemed to be rent asunder, with dreadful claps of Thunder, entermixed with terrible flashes of Lightening, the earth quaked, and terrible groans and yells were heard of damned Spirits; then fell a horrible stinking smoak, and all on a sudden the Castle, together with the Brazen Pillar, and Alabaster Rock were vanished away. The two Gyants which before appeared so terrible, now down on their knees to the three Brothers, begging for mercy: The Negromancer Soto who knew by this that his Charms were at an end, sought to fly from his deserved vengeance, but all in vain, for his spells now would do him no good, but was forced to yield up his loathed Carcass to the mercy of the Conquerors. The Thessalian King who had slept for so long a space, now awaked, wondring at what had happened, not knowing whether he were in the hands of friends or foes. Also the Messenger that came from the Princess Uranis, who (as we told you before) was sent in Embassage to the Gyant Predo. With them also awaked many others, who by the Negromancers charmes, coming within the compass of the Castle, were there cast into this lasting sleep. The first thing the three Princely Brothers did, was by the help of some of the Thessalians then in the Camp, to find out their King, which being known, he was entertained with all respect due to so Princely Majesty. The two Gyants were committed into safe custody, under a Guard of valiant Souldiers, but as for the Negromancer Soto, notwithstanding he pleaded with much Rhetorick to have his Life saved, his practices were so notorious, and diabolical, as would admit of no pardon; whereupon by the Commandment of the three Brothers, he had his head delivered from his Body: At which instant appeared a great number of Fiends come from Hell, some of which seized upon his Body, and some upon his Head, which they carried away with them, leaving behind them such an intolerable stink of Brimstone and Brimstone, as was able to have suffocated all that were near them, had they not ran from the place as fast as their Legs would bear them.

All things being thus ordered for the present, and no enemy appearing against them, they left this accursed place, where the

Castle stood, which had for a long space been the Habitation of Devils, and wicked persons, and marched to the City of Galata, there to refresh their wearied Army, from whence they sent Letters both into Thessaly, and also to Sicily, to certifie them of their good success, and intention to return as soon as opportunity would permit them.

Amongst others which by finishing this Inchantment were awaked out of their long sleeping, there was only one Gentlewoman, who now though something over-worn through Grief and Age, yet by the remains of her Visage, shewd she had once a Face which might have been accounted Natures proud Masterpiece, and an attractive Loadstone wherein the God of Love sat Enthroned: All the Company, especially the King of Thessaly, were very inquisitive to know what she was, and by what accident she came to be Inchanted in that Castle, and therefore requested she would be so courteous to them, as to give them a relation thereof: To which, after a deep sigh fetched, she said, although Noble Gentlemen the rehearsal of my misfortunes cannot but breed sorrow in the hearers, much more in the relater, yet to satisfie your curiosities, and in part of retribution for the favours I have received from you, I shall the more willingly impart them to you. Know then that I am a Native of this Country, and at such time when Fortune smiled on me, Wife to a Noble Knight named Fonteious, a Man Renowned through all Thrace, for his Learning and Liberality, two special Ornaments of a noble Mind: Rich he was both in Wealth and Virtue, which two though they seldom go together, yet in him had they their residence. At the age of sixteen years I was married unto him; now whether likeness be the cause of Love, or Love the cause of liking, I know not, but so it was that reciprocal Love passed betwixt us, I loving him because he was kind unto me, and he being kind to me, because I loved him; long time thus lovingly lived we together, until Atropos cutting off the thread of his Life, gave an ultimum vale to my good fortune; for my Husband leaving me very rich, and I being withal young and beautiful, you may be sure such a Widow would not be long without suiters: And indeed it was not long before I had plenty of them; so that the famous Ulysses House during his ten years absence at the siege of Troy, was not more thronged with them to court the chaste Penelope, then was my House to gain my favour. Amongst others

of this gallant Crew was one Sir Vylon, a man who had he been endued with internal vertues, as he was adorned with a comely out-side, he might have been a match fit for a Princess: The multiplicity of his vows, the protestations of his love, his gifts upon gifts, were as so many snares to entrap me. To be short, with the catching Oratory of his words, and Language strowed with flowers, he won me, and matcht me: But long had not we been Married together, (although no cause given on my part) but his smiles were returned into frowns; no just pretence could he make therefore, though many were pretended, at last he found a means to accomplish his desire, which he brought to pass in this manner, He hearing of the Fame of this Inchanted Castle, with the dire effects attending upon those which came near it: Pretended a Letter as come from a Brother of mine, who had been long absent, and was thought (as indeed he then was) dead. The Letter contained these words.

Dear Sister,

AFter many dangers and troubles passed in my peregrination, it was my hap to come into this Country, with great expectation of enjoying your happy Society; but hearing how crossly you are matcht, and how your Husband undervalues your Kindred; because I cannot appear so splendid before him, as I wish, to your credit. I would desire you to come to me as privately as you can to the Castle in the Island, Commanded by my especial Friend Sir Brandamore, where we may conferr together in safety. Thus desiring your presence as soon as possibly you can: I remain,

Your affectionate Brother, Bredo.

This Letter was conveyed privately to my hands, and to give me the better Opportunity to go thither, my Husband pretended a Journey to Boetia, where he said he should stay a fortnight. All things did I then think conspired to my happiness, when as the Fates had decreed the clean contrary; for taking only one Servant for my guide, in whom I could repose Confidence; coming within sight of the Castle, I returned him back again, with instructions how to excuse my absence from home, as being gone to see a neat Relation. Then boldly I approached the Castle Gate, but ere I could come at it, a deep Sleep seized on me, which how long

long it hath lasted, I am ignorant of, but I never awaked until both sleep and Castle were vanished away together.

And thus Gentlemen have you heard the sad story of my misfortunes, what hath befallen at home since, I am fearful to think, having left behind me two young Children, a Son and a Daughter, the dear pledges of my first Husband, who I fear may speed the worse for my sake, for those who love not the stock of the Tree, will never affect the Branches thereof.

Whilst she was thus discoursing, there chanced to be there a Thracian Knight, whose dwelling was not far from Sir Vylons, who hearing the relation of her misfortunes: Madam, (said he) for what you are so doubtful of, I can in the greatest part resolve ye; know then, that since the time you were missing (during which space I conceive you have slept) is now fully two years; but what will add most Grief to your hearing, is, that soon after your Husband had thus subtilly disposed of you, which he thought to be for a longer space; he then began to revel in all sensual delights, spending his Time and Coyn in such a riotous manner, as if he had had the riches of Crœsus, and were to have lived the years of Nestor. But had his wickedness terminated in himself, it had been the more tollerable, but it extended to others in a most barbarous cruelty, for he being conscious of his own guilt, thinking if your Children lived, he might be brought to an account for his riotousness and debauchery, he found a means to make them away, and that in this manner.

He had in his House a servant named Barco, one as ripe for mischief as himself, and to whom he bare a special affection, as being a Companion with him in lewdness; these two complotting together, enticed the Children to the Sea-side, where they had provided an empty Boat, into which putting the two innocent Babes, they launched them into the Sea, and so committed them to the mercy of the Waves, which how they dealt with them is only known to the Almighty Powers. But it was not long ere the Children being missing, caused a suspicion amongst the Neighbours of hard usage towards them, by some belonging to Sir Vylon, nay there were those who sticked not openly to accuse Barco, as one prompt for any villany, and who would receive any impression his Master put upon him. Now this was so openly buzzed abroad, that at last it came to Sir Vylons Ear, who fearing to be devicted, thought if Barco were put to the rack he would dis-

cover all, wherefore he made means to have him poysoned, a just reward for all such bloody villains, had it been done by a still hand that did it.

But see how divine vengeance persues wicked actions; Sir Vylon now revelling in all excess without controul, was stricken with a sudden Phrensie, his Limbs also being taken from him, so that he lay raving and cursing in a most fearful manner; in one of which fits he discovered all the circumstances I have related unto you, and soon after in a desperate horrour of Conscience yielded up the Ghost.

This mournful Story moved all the company to great compassion; whereupon it was determined that the Knight who had related this Story, and who had been taken Prisoner by the Sicilians, should have his freedom, and accompany the Lady to her habitation; who in mournful manner took her leave of the Thessalian King, and the three English knights, and returned homewards: In which Journey we will leave her for the present, to relate the further atchievements of those Renowned Sons of Mars, Sir Guy, Sir Alexander, and Sir David.

CHAP. V.

How Sir *Guy* conducted the Army of the *Sicilians* into their own Country, and Sir *Alexander* that of the *Thessalians*; how hearing of the great preparation of the Infidels, they returned into *Christendom* to raise Forces to withstand them.

SOon after the departure of Sir *Vylons* Widow, and that the Army were sufficiently refreshed, being highly satisfied for all the pains they had taken, with the rich booties which they had gained: The Thessalian King, and the three English Brothers thinking themselves revenged with advantage on the Thracians, they determined to march home into their own Countries, and having setled their affairs in Thrace, Sir Guy with his Brother David marched with the Army of the Sicilians back into that fruitful Country, to which Sir Guy longed to come to enjoy the company of his beloved Urania; in which journey we will leave them for a time, to accompany Sir Alexander home with the Thessalian

He had as great a desire to see his beloved Mariana, and therefore having secured the chief Forts of the Kingdom, they took their march, carrying with them the two Giants Predo and Pandaphilo Prisoners, who for their huge stature, and ball proportion, were gazed on by the people with admiration wheresoever they came, multitudes from all places flocking to see them.

Before they came to the City of Larissa, where the Princess Mariana resided, they were met by the Chief Magistrates of the City in their Scarlet Gowns, Gold Chains, and their Horses trapped with foot-cloaths of black Velvet; besides multitudes of the common people, who all with one voice echoed forth, Long live the King of Thessaly, and the Renowned Knight Sir Alexander of England. The Bells rung, the Bonfires blazed, the Conduits ran pure Grecish Wine, the streets were hung with rich suits of Mapistry, and all the windows along as they passed filled with abundance of Spectators to behold the return of their King, and to have a sight of the Noble Champion Sir Alexander, whom they stiled the deliverer of their Country, the flower of Chivalry, the darling of Mankind, with all the Epithets which might compose to his Praise and Magnanimity.

At the Pallace Gate they were met by the Princess Mariana, who in all dutyful manner welcomed home her Royal Father, and with many expressions of love and affection, entertained her noble Champion Sir Alexander. Here did they spend several days in feasting, banqueting, and all the delights that art and wit could invent; but in the midst of all this jollity, there came news to the Court of the great preparations which were made by the Infidels against the Christians, as you heard in the first Chapter of this most excellent History. This news struck a sudden damp into their mirth; for the love of his Native Country was so dear unto Sir Alexander, that notwithstanding the intire affection he bare to the Princess Mariana, he resolved to give what succour he could unto the place wherein his Father received his first breath, and from whence his own Honour was derived. So making his mind known to the Thessalian King, and taking his solemn leave of his beloved Mariana, with great asseverations of his fidelity to her, and promise of return when those Wars were finished, he prepared for his Journey to Sicilia, to acquaint his Father with his resolution, being accompanied therein by divers of the prime Thessalian Nobility, who resolved to spend

their

their lives in the company, and under the conduct of so noble a Champion: In which Journey we will leave them for a time, and return to speak of Sir Guy and Sir David.

Who having conducted their Army back to Sicily, were entertained with all demonstrations of joy imaginable, especially of the Peerless Princess Urania, in whose heart the love of Sir Guy, was so deeply engraven, that nothing but death was able to blot it out. But here likewise as well as to Thessaly, soon came news of the Infidels great preparation for the Invasion of Christendom, which when Sir Guy heard, he resolved to send to his Brother Alexander, to prepare to march homewards; but ere the messenger was fully dispatcht, Sir Alexander with the Thessalian Lords were arrived at the Sicilian Court; to the great joy of Sir Guy, Sir David, and other Martial Spirits, only the Princess Urania was deeply melancholly that now she should part with her dear Knight, whose company she prized far above all the riches of the Mines of America, wherefore retiring her self to her Chamber, taking her Lute in her hand, she warbled forth this mournful ditty.

My mourning Mind doth crave some sweet delight,
And fancy fain would lend me some I see,
But Fortune frowns, and sends me foul despight,
And care doth keep all comfort quite from me,
Such Passions strange do still perplex my mind,
As I despair of any ease to find.

But let me see, I must not yet despair,
Dame Fortunes wheel may hap to turn again;
When storms are past the weather may be fair,
And pleasure comes unlookt for after pain.
Things at the worst, the Proverb saith will mend,
Why should not then my sorrows have an end.

But old said-saws are not yet Scripture all,
For things at worst are past all mending quite;
To pining hearts all pleasure seemeth small,
What mirth can do the pining heart delight.
When Fates do frown, and Fortune is our foe,
Nought can be thought to rid the mind of woe.

Scarcely

Scarcely had she ended her Song, when Sir Guy came to take his leave of her, finding her sitting in such a given over manner, one would have thought silence, solitariness and melancholly, were come under the ensign of mishap to conquer delight, and drive him from his natural seat of Beauty. But now to describe the grief of these two Lovers at their parting, I must implore the help of Melpomene, the mournfullest of the nine Muses to guide my Pen; the sorrow of Orpheus for his beloved Eurydice, Andromache for Hector, Ægeus for his supposed dead Theseus, Antigone leading her blind Father Oedipus, or that of weeping Niobe for the loss of her Children, compared to this, deserve not the names of grief. At last having vented their sorrows through the Conduits of their Eyes, and that a lovely beauty began again a little to dress her self in her Face, the Goddess Diana brake silence, and said;

My Dearest Guy, I must confess the excess of my sorrow doth scarce give way to the relief of words, being anchored down with cares in the Seas of woe, so that I am in effect but a living Coarse, for which I can only blame your unkindness. Hath my Prayers prevailed so far with the Divine Powers, to bring you unto me again in safety, and now will you leave me to enter again into fresh dangers: Did you not swear by all that is Divine and Humane, sooner should *Phabus* cease to shine by day, or *Luna* lend us her light by night, then that your heart should be separated from mine, which then you pretended to be dearer unto you then victuals to the almost famisht Soul, or drink to those whose Throats are parcht with thirst. If my Love was so dear unto you then, what change have you found in me, that after the accomplishment of your Thessalian Journey, we should not then enjoy the fruition of our Loves, but that you will adventure again on new engagements, preferring your honour and desire of Fame, before my unstained Love, which hath been as true and constant to you, as ever was that of the chast Penelope to wandering Ulysses.

Sir Guy, after many protestations of his constant affection, and how nearly this imminent danger wherein all Christendom was involved, concerned his honour, which would be for ever stained should he decline such an honourable action, at last drew her consent, although with much reluctancy: So giving her a sweet kiss for a farewel, leaving her in tears for his departure, he went to accompany his two Brothers and those other Martial Heroes,

who were now ready prepared to joyn with him against the enemies of Christendom; and having with great Ceremony taken their leave of the Sicilian King, they took Ship, and Coasting along the fruitful banks of Italy; befriended both by Neptune and Eolus, they in short time arrived in England, the happy Port whereto their desires tended. At that time of their arrival, the whole Land was in mourning, hearing of those vast Forces prepared against them, whom the three Brothers comforted in the best manner they might, and with what expedition they could make went to the Court, where the Noble King Edgar then resided, who entertained them in most sumptuous manner, being overjoyed for their arrival at such an exigent. Then having consulted together they sent Messengers unto all the rest of the Countries of Christendom, to raise what Forces they could make, and to be ready to joyn together in the Country of Naples, against the common enemy, and this to be done within one Moneth at the farthest; who accordingly raised great Forces in each Country, and with them marched into Naples at the time appointed. But now Calliope the sacred Sister of the Muses, assist my Pen in setting forth the Valiant Acts of these Renowned Knights, which they performed to their own Eternal Fame and Honour, and the general good and benefit of all Christendom.

CHAP. VI.

How the Christians Army Assembled together in *Naples*, The Oration of Sir *Guy* unto the Souldiers, and how they marched against the *Pagan* Army.

YOu heard in the last Chapter how Messengers were sent into all Countries of Christendom for the raising of Forces against the Infidels, which severally arrived at the place of Randezvous in the fruitful Country of Naples, and first (as being nearest) was an Army of thirty thousand Italians, conducted by the valiant Knight Sir Orlando, whom the Renowned Champion St. Anthony had begotten on the Princess Rossalindo, Daughter to the King of Thrace. This Martial Knight marching before his Companies in as much state as Hector when he traced the [illegible] of

of Ilium, pitched up his Tent in a large Plain near unto the City of Nicosia. His Pavilion was of a silver colour, adorned with a silken streamer, waving in the Air, wherein was pourtrayed a Lyon rampant, beating his back with his tail, and from his mouth proceeded these Verses;

Incensed with an anger just,
For Victory we hope and trust.

The very next day after these Italians had thus encamped themselves, came marching into the field twenty five thousand Spaniards, conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Predo, Son unto St. James the Champion of Spain, whom he begat on the Princess Celestine, the beautiful Daughter of the King of Jerusalem; After courteous embracements betwixt him and Sir Orlando, he pitched his Camp on the West side of the Italians. His Pavilion was blew; and for his device he had a Griffen, seizing on his prey, with this Motto.

Thus Griffen-like I do oppose,
Defend my self, offend my foes.

The third Nation that appeared in these Warlike preparations was twenty thousand gallant Frenchmen, mounted on Warlike Horses, and most bravely accoutered with offensive and defensive Weapons. They had for their Commander a most Heroick Knight, named Sir Turpin, begotten by St. Denis the Renowned Champion of France, on Eglantine the Kings Daughter of Thessaly, and who for her pride was transformed into a Mulberry-Tree. He was with more then ordinary Complements entertained by Sir Orlando, and Sir Pedro, and pitched his Camp on the East side of Sir Orlando. His Pavilion was orenge tawny, embroidered with a purple, and for his device, he had the Lillies, the arms of France, with this Motto.

The Lilly's glory of the Field.
Unto the Lilly all must yield.

The fourth Nation that engaged in this quarrel for the honour of Christendom, was the hardy Scottish-men, who to the number

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of fifteen thousand arrived on the fruitful Banks of Naples, conducted by that valiant and renowned Knight Sir Ewin, Son to St. Andrew the famous Champion of Scotland, and by him begotten on Artesia, one of the six Daughters of the King of Thrace, who were transformed into the likeness of Swans, as you may read in the first part of this Honourable History. At his first arrival he was highly entertained, and feasted by the other Captains, and pitched his Camp next to the Spaniards. His Pavilion was of a red colour, fringed with blew, whereout hung a golden streamer, in which was pourtrayed the Effigies of Mars, looking with a stern countenance, and breathing forth these words,

Armed for Victory.

The next that arrived on the fruitful Banks of Naples, were a Band of valiant Irishmen, to the number of ten thousand, attired in quilted Jackets, and slops of blue Cotten, being so swift of foot that few Horses could out-run them. These were conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Phelim, whom the Irish Champion St. Patrick begat on another of the six Thracian Ladies, whom he had redeemed out of the hands of thirty bloody Satyrs, as is declared in the first part. This courageous Knight was of stature somewhat more than ordinary, and withal of such strength that he would seize on a wild Bull, or any other Beast, though never so fierce and strong. At his first approach unto the Camp, he was welcomed with a great shout of the Souldiers, being a goodly person, and having his Head adorned with a Plume of Ostrich Feathers. He pitched his Camp next to the Scottish Army, having a Tent of green, intermixed with scarlet, and richly adorned with Gold fringe. In his streamer was pourtrayed a Kite, hovering with a Chicken in her claws, with these words;

'Tis common seen the weakest they,
Unto the strong become a prey.

Scarcely were the Irish well settled in their Tents, when there arrived the like number of VVelshmen, conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Owen of the Mountains, the Son of the Renowned Champion St. David of VVales, begotten on the beautiful Estrild, Daughter of the King of Powis Land, who had been

bred up in all Warlike affairs by the appointment of his Grandfather, so that for Martial Prowess he was accounted as valiant a Knight as most in Christendom. He was likewise received with the usual Ceremonies by the other Captains, and pitched his Tents next to the Irish. His Pavilion was of a blood red colour, fringed with white, signifying peace to the yielding, and blood and destruction to the obstinate; the words were these,

The doom of either Life or Death
Consisteth in the Conquerours breath.

Next came the English Army, consisting of fourscore thousand experienced Souldiers; They were divided into three Battalions, whereof Sir Alexander led the vaward, Sir Guy the main battle, and Sir David brought up the Rear. Of these were twenty thousand Horsemen, armed in rich Coslets of Steel, to defend themselves, and Lances and Darts to offend their enemies: There was of the Foot thirty thousand stout Archers, having Bowes of the strongest Yew, and Arrows of a full yard long, headed with Steel, with which they would shoot a full half mile in length. Also twenty thousand Pikemen, with Pikes of the strongest Ash, headed with Steel, as sharp as Spanish Needles, to defend the Archers from the Enemies Horse, and to oppose an Army in a strait passage. The rest of the Army were Pioneers, Waggoners, Victuallers, and such others as are commonly attendant on an Army. At their first landing they were entertained by the other Commanders with such a shout of joy, as the Earth rang with the sound thereof, and the hollow Caverns of the Hills reverberated with such an Ecche, as if Jupiter had spent his thundering Artillery to welcome these English Heroes. They pitched their Camp near unto the Army of the Italians; Sir Guys Pavilion being of watchet, embroydered with silver, and fringed with gold, and to distinguish it from others, it was adorned with the red Cross, the ancient arms of England. His two Brothers were not far different in their devices, and for the Motto of them all, it was to this effect.

Armed with a just cause we fear no foe.
No foil, nor flight, much less an overthrow.

Divers Captains of other Nations came also in aid of the Christians Army; as Sir Lando the Warlike, with five thousand stout Swedish Souldiers; Sir Pandrasus the Dane, having in his Company a Gyant named Wonder, for his unmatchless strength, which was such that he would lift a weight which twelve ordinary men could hardly stir, besides divers others too many to enumerate, the whole sum amounting to three hundred thousand. After they had consulted a while together, it was concluded unanimously among them all, that every Captain should have the command of those Souldiers he brought out of his own Country, but that in difficult matters and wherein diversity of opinions might breed confusion, it should be referred to Sir Guys ordering, who was made Generalissimo of the whole Army. And now having nothing else to do but to march against their Enemies: Sir Guy to incourage them the more, being all the chief of them assembled together, made unto them this following Oration.

Fellow Souldiers and Brethren in Arms, I think I shall not need many words to stir you up to Magnanimity, the justness of our Cause being such as rightly considered, is enough to make a coward valiant; I hope you are not so forgetful, that you now go to fight for your Parents, your Wives, your Children, your Country, and what should be most dear unto you, the Christian Religion; against Pagans, Infidels, and Miscreants, enemies to God and goodness; whose delight is only in Blood and Rapine, whose trade and practice is the burning and destroying of Towns and Villages, murthering of Matrons, ravishing VVives and Virgins, tossing of sprawling Infants on the tops of their mercyless Pikes; In sum, such people as act all what barbarism and cruelty prompts them to. Therefore if ye are not willing to see these miseries fall upon ye, be valiant and couragious, and so let us willingly go on, armed with a just cause, and doubt not in the least, but the just God will give us victory.

No sooner had he ended his Oration, but it was received with a general Acclamation, each one vowing to live and dye in such a Cause, and under the conduct of such a General. Being thus resolved, they prepared to dislodge, and having furnished themselves with store of Provision, which was freely given them by the Neapolitan King. Besides to the number of five hundred Waggons for carriage of their Ammunition and other necessaries; they embarked in several Gallies, and cutting the briny face of Nep-

tune. After about a fortnights prosperous Sailing, they came upon the fruitful Coasts of Asia; where soon they heard tidings of the Pagans Army, and how they were advanced as far as Galatia, within a hundred Leagues where the Christians were landed. And now having brought the Armies thus near together, we will look back again into Europe, and shew you by what a wonderful miracle the Christians Army were supplyed with an unexpected assistance.

CHAP. VII.

How the seven Champions being raised from their Graves, resolved to follow the Christian Army: How by Tempest they were cast upon the Coast of *Thessaly*. The great Battle fought betwixt the *Thessalians* and *Thracians*; how afterwards they went to the Christian Army, and of the great battle fought betwixt the Christians and Pagans.

NOW notwithstanding this great preparation to withstand the Pagan Army, a great fear and consternation still continued in the hearts of the people, for the report of the vastness of the Pagans Army, was spread abroad in each place, so that it was deemed so numerous as not to be encountered withal: The best remedy therefore as they thought was by Prayers to God to crave his assistance against such potent Enemies; so that in every place intercessions were sent up to Heaven for succour in this exigency of time. Now it so chanced that at the same time there lived in the North Country a certain Holy Hermit nam'd Sylvanus: To this man it was revealed in a Dream, how that the seven famous Champions were not wholly dead, but that for the good of Christendom they should again awake, and help to overcome the Pagan Army: And that by opening their Tombs, and laying the Herb Bazil to the Roots of their Tongues, they should revive again in good strength and vigour. This Dream he declared unto an Abbot of an Abby near adjoying, and he to the Governour of that Province, who altogether went to the English Court, and declared the same unto the King; whereupon it was determined that the experiment should soon be tryed, and accordingly perfor-

gers were dispatched into France, Spain, Italy, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, which Message was no sooner delivered in those several Countries, but that they soon applyed the same, and found the effect answerable to what the Hermit had dreamed; for immediately thereupon the Champions arose as out of a sweet sleep, and having a while discoursed of those matters we have in the former Chapters declared unto you, the Messengers were returned back again with this agreement, that with all expedition they should meet together in the Country of Naples aforesaid, that with the better celerity they might overtake and joyn themselves with the Christians Army. This determination being accordingly made known to each other, they with all speed provided themselves of Armour and other necessaries for their journey, and taking the Holy Hermit Sylvanus along with them, they in a little space met together in the Land of Naples. To recite the great joy at this there so unexpected a meeting, is beyond the skill of my Pen to express; but having congratulated one another, they agreed to hasten after the Christian Army, with all the expedition they could make; so being furnished with a stately Ship, they put forth to Sea, but long they had not sailed, when a dreadful Tempest overtook them, so that they expected every minute to be devoured, and to make their Graves in that mercilesse Element; at last the weather clearing, they found themselves on the Coast of fruitful Thessaly, where being landed, they gave thanks to the powers above for their safe deliverance. Next they provided for the refreshing of their Bodies, having in two days before taken no sustenance, for so long had the Tempest endured.

Now whilst they were at their Collation, they thought they heard the rattling of Armour, trampling of Horses, shrieks of wounded Souldiers, with divers other Symptoms of an Army fighting not far off from that place, wherefore to be resolved, they called to a Thessalian, who by his running posture seemed to fly from some danger near at hand, from whom they understood that about some half a mile from that place, the King of Thrace and King of Thessaly were engaged in a bloody fight. For so it happened that soon after the departure of St. Georges three Sons, the King of Thessaly, either through a generous disposition, not willing that Kings should be too close confined, or through the negligence of them that should have looked after him, the King of Thrace made an escape out of Prison, and having a Band of his

Souldiers

Souldiers in a readiness, they surprized the place wherein the two Gyants Predo and Pandaphilo were likewise kept in hold, and set them at liberty, and being thus at freedom went into Thracia, where he soon raised an Army, and being accompanied with the two Gyants aforesaid, they entered Thessaly, harazing the same with fire and sword; to oppose whom the King of Thessaly had raised an Army, and were at that time engaged in a fierce and bloody Battle.

The Christian Champions having heard in what danger the King of Thessaly stood, resolved to succour him, and so buckling on their Armour, being guided by the Thessalian who had fled from the fight, they came to the Army just as they were in a running posture; but soon by their valour they made it known what difference there is between multitude and manhood; for laying about them with their keen edged Fauchions, they soon made Lanes of slaughtered Carcasses, so that the Thracians fled from before their blows, as flocks of Sheep from before the Wolf, or Chickens at the sight of the Kite. The two Gyants seeing the Thessalians thus make head again, whom just before they accounted vanquished, they made up to the head of their Army; whom when the Champions had beheld. St. George singled out the Gyant Predo, and St. Denis encountered with Pandaphilo; and now such blows were dealt amongst them: that Mars himself might have been a spectator of the fight: Here strength and courage seemed to strive for superiority, fury and valour encountred each other, giving and receiving such mighty stroaks, as none but themselves were able to sustain: At length St. George with his Cuttle-axe gave the Gyant Predo such a blow, as dasht into his Brains and made way for death to take possession of his Body. Pandaphilo seeing his Brothers fall, upon his knees desired mercy, which the Noble Champion St. Denis granted him. In the mean time the other Champions had made such dreadful havock among the Thracians, that all the fields lay strewed with their slaughtered Carcases; The King himself being deadly wounded was taken Prisoner. The King of Thessaly in the mean time was in great admiration what these strangers should be who had brought Victory to his side, which was taking her wings to fly to his adversaries, and therefore now the field being cleared of all enemies, he went unto them, desiring to know to whose valour he was so much indebted, as the rescue of his Life and Kingdom.

But when he understood they were the Renowned Champions of Christendom, whose fame was spread all the World over, and who were supposed to be dead: And how that St. George was the Father of those three Princely Brothers, who had before so valiantly fought for him, he was transported with an extasie of joy, as was that Father whose three Sons returned home victors from the Olympick Games. And having congratulated each other, they took order for the Prisoners, which were in a manner the remainder of the whole Army. Then marched they in good array to the City of Larissa; being met by the Princess Mariana, attended with a train of five hundred Virgins, attired all in suits of white Sarcenet, who having done her obeisance to her Father, she most courteously welcomed the Christian Champions, especially St. George, for the entire affection which she bare to Sir Alexander. Here did they spend some few days in much mirth and jollity, when one night at such time as the bright Charioter of Heaven had set his fiery brass-hoof'd Coursers to their meat, and that the jetty sable night had overspread his golden glistering locks; when Morpheus the god of sleep had lockt up the eyes of mortals, and cast them into deep slumbers. As St. George lay sleeping on his Bed, there appeared to him the likeness of a beautiful Angel, which breathed forth these words,

Brave English Champion make no delay,
But to the Christians Army post away:
Fame calls aloud, and *Mars* doth beat alarms,
Then leave off Court delights, and fall to arms.

Next morning no sooner had Phœbus with his refulgent beams enlightned the Hemisphear, but St. George arose from his drowsy bed, and relating his vision to the other Champions, they agreed with all speed to hasten to the Christian Army, and having acquainted the King of Thessaly with their determination, they prepared to be gone, being accompanied to the Sea-side with the chiefest of the Thessalians. At their entering into the Ship the King presented each of the Champions with a rich Diamond Ring, and to St. George he gave over and above a rich Collar of Esses, having hanging thereon a Medal of Gold, beset with precious Stones, and in it the picture of an Elephant, for his Elephant and Gyant-like valour shewed in his defence. The Prin-

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cess Mariana at the same time sent unto Sir Alexander, a Signet made of polisht Jasper, wherein was engraven a heart wounded with a sword, and crowned with a wreath, with this word Amarete. So taking their solemn leaves of each other, the wind standing fair, they set sail: Where we will leave them for a while, to speak of what befel the Christian Army in the mean time.

Whom (you may remember) we left upon the Coasts of Asia, who hearing the Pagan Army were so near, provided themselves both to assail and withstand their enemy; and so by leisurely marches drew nearer to them. And now did Sir Guy send out twenty of his nimblest Horsemen to discover what they could of the enemy, who returning back, brought with them six Persians whom they had taken Prisoners, by whom they understood that the whole Army was encamped on a spacious Plain not far off, dreadless of an approaching Foe; whereupon it was determined that that very night, somewhat before the break of day, they should fall upon them, which accordingly they did in this manner. First in the Vanne marched the valiant Knight Sir Alexander with the choicest of the English Horsemen; On his Right-hand the famous French Knight Sir Turpin, with the flower of the French Cavalry; On the Left-hand Sir Pedro commanded a gallant party of Spaniards, mounted on such speedy paced Gennets, as for their swiftness were said to be engendred by the wind: And that their Army might spread the further, least they should be surrounded with the numerous Forces of their enemies, they had for out-wings on the one side the five thousand Swedes, conducted by Sir Lando the VVarlike, and six thousand Germans on the other side, lead by a valiant Knight named Count Primaleon. The main Battle was conducted by the matchless Knight Sir Guy, with thirty thousand foot of Bows and Pikemen, whose warlike resolutions carried victory in their very looks: On his Right-hand marched the warlike Danes, commanded by Sir Pandrasus, having in his company the Gyant VVonder: On his Left-hand was placed the valiant Scottish men, conducted by their Heroick Leader Sir Ewin: The Rear was brought up by Sir David, with the rest of the English, having on his Right-hand the stout Sir Phelim, with his nimble Irishmen, and on his Left Sir Owen, with the hardy VVelch. Being thus marshalled, they set forward, but ere they came to the Camp, the Enemies had notice of

of their approach, who thereupon instantly armed themselves, and put themselves in as good a posture as on the sudden they could. The first that encountred each other was the valiant Knight Sir Pedro, with his resolute Spaniards, against the Bassa of Aleppo, betwixt whom was fought such a terrible battle that the Earth resounded with the noise of their blows. Next did the magnanimous Knight Sir Alexander encounter with the Soldan of Babylon, sending him such a flight of Arrows as would have darkened the Sky in a clear day: The Babylonians on the other side laid on load with great courage, seeking with their Horse to trample them under foot, but that the Pikemen kept them off with such courage, as cast many Riders to the ground, and put their Troops in great disorder. On the other side Sir Turpin with his French gave a lusty charge on the King of Egypt, insomuch that he was in great danger of a total rout, had he not been timely succor'd by the King of Morocco, who stoutly interposing, drove the French back in much confusion; whereupon Sir Lando the Warlike set upon them with an undaunted courage, which gave a check to their proceedings, which with his warlike Swedes he so stoutly followed, that coming up to the King of Morocco, after a fierce encounter betwixt them two, in which Mars himself might have been a looker on, at length the King of Morocco being deadly wounded, surrendred up his Life and Body to the Victors disposal. And now the main Battle came forwards, by which time the Sun with his Beams had guilded the Hemisphear, so that they could see to fight with more eagerness than they did before. The valiant Sir Guy charged strongly upon the Persians, who with great courage and skill defended themselves: Count Primaleon with his Germans encountered the Arabians, and now generally both Armies were fully engaged, so that death began to appear in its greatest horrour; Then was cutting, hacking, and slashing on every side; The Renowned Christian Captains dealing such blows with their swords, and giving so many Mahumetans their deaths, as if they intended to overcharge Charons boat in ferrying them over the Stygian River: The Infidels on the other side held out with great obstinacy, not shrinking for any danger, although they were ready to be carried away in streams of their own blood. Thus with great obstinacy continued they fighting until the sable night parted their fury, when each side retired to their Camp.

Next Morning no sooner had Aurora usher'd in the day, but both Armies met again in the Field, and as if their work of Valour were afresh renewed, fell to it with more eagerness and earnestness than before, unto their work of Mankinds destruction, the thundring Drums beat alarums of Death, and the shrill Trumpets sounded forth many thousands that day their knell; horrour, death and destruction, surrounded the Pagans on every side, yet still their fresh number made more work for the Christians valour. In the heat of this Fight it was Sir Guys chance to meet with the Horse-faced Tartar, (whom we told you of in the first Chapter of this Third Part) whom he resolved to encounter, but the sight of him so frighted the other Horses, that not one of them would endure to come near him; whereupon Sir Guy alighted from his Steed, and with his Cuttle-axe approached the Monster, whose very looks would have affrighted any but such a one whose heart was fraught with true Magnanimity: The Monster was readier to assail then be assailed, so that betwixt them two began a most fierce and terrible Combat. The Monster was so nimble, and laid on load so strangely, that Sir Guy was never so put to it all the days of his Life; at last spying his advantage, he gave the Monster such a Wound on his Thigh, that sending forth a hideous Yell, he ran from him with a nimble pace to the Rear of his Army: And now the Pagans began to shrink, and the Christians to gain ground, when the Wizzards and Inchanters which the Egyptian King had brought with him, began to show their skill, so that on a sudden there was such a fear and consternation throughout all the Host of the Christians, as put a stop to their full carreer of Victory; for immediately such a darkness overspread them, that they could hardly discern one from the other, and withal they received divers blows, yet could not perceive who it was that gave them. This continued for three hours space together, which much daunted the Christians courage, but making their hearty Supplications to God, they were not only delivered from their unseen blows, but also the darkness turned upon the Pagan Army, from whence was heard such hideous shrieks and howlings, with such other dreadful noise, as if Hell were broke loose, and the Devils gone to Barley-break. Upon this the Christians not daring to pursue them any further, retreated to their Camp, and having set a strong Watch, they Reposed themselves for that Night.

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The next Morning preparing themselves again to fight, they heard behind them a sound of Trumpets, as it were of an Army upon a march; whereupon Sir Guy sent out a Party to discover what they were, who found them to be the thrice Renowned Champions of Chrystendom, that after their departure from Thessaly, having a prosperous Wind, they Arrived on the Coasts of Asia, where hearing by the report of Fames loud sounding Trumpet, where these Sons of Mars were assembled together, they with a speedy march made up unto them: But now to express the great joy mixed with wonder and amazement betwixt these Noble Heroes, at this their meeting, it would require the skill of Homer, and the aid of Calliope, that sweet Tongu'd Sister of the nine Muses, for to express; to see such near and dear Relations, who were supposed to be dead, and to see them at such a time when as their help was so needful, it far surpassed the joy of that Grecian Father, when his three Sons returned home Victors from the Olympick Games. Whilst they were thus congratulating the happy sight of each other, they had an Alarum from the Pagan Camp, who being conducted by the three Gyants, with an assured confidence of Victory, came marching up to the Christians Army, thinking them so shattered and dismayed, as not able to endure another Fight, and therefore came rather as to a spoil then to be encountered withal; but they found the Christians ready to entertain them with a bloody Banquet, for coming in disorder, they were received with such a lusty charge, as sent many of their Souls to the Infernal Regions. St. George perceiving the three Gyants, the only stop of the Christians Victory, he singled out one of the chiefest of them; the Valiant Champion St. Denis encountered with another, and the Couragious St. Anthony with the third: Whilst they were thus engaged against each other, dealing such blows, as if Alcides were again living, and fighting with the Gyant Anteus; it was Sir Guys Fortune to meet with the Egyptian King, accompanied with his Magicians and Southsayers, who began afresh to use their Inchantments, and first they raised up the likeness of a mighty black Bear, which running hither and thither in the Christians Army, put them in great disorder: At last she ran violently against Sir Guy, who laying Pantully about him, he thought he cut off one of her Legs, when she vanishing away, it proved only a leg of a stool. Next came running amongst them a mighty wild Bore, with Tusks

as large as an ordinary Cows horns; this Boze so frighted the Soldiers, that wheresoever he came they tumbled over one another in heaps; and having thus played his wreaks amongst the English, he next ran into the Army of the Spaniards, snorting and tearing up the ground with his Tusks. The Valiant Knight Sir Pedro hearing the shout of the Soldiers, and wondring what was the matter, came riding in haste to the place, and viewing the Boze, he ran against him with all his might, but notwithstanding his Sword was made of the purest Lydian Steel, yet made it no impression on the sides of the Boze; wherefore Sir Pedro seeing that way would not do, the Boze coming towards him with open mouth, he ran his Sword down his Throat, thinking thereby to cleave his heart in twain, but the Boze therewith vanished away in a flame of Fire, which singed the Main of Sir Pedro's Horse, and made such a smoak that hardly could they discern one another. Whilst thus these Negromancers were practising their Devilish Inchantments, in the mean time the three Renowned Champions had by their Magnanimous Prowels conquered the Gyants, with whose fall fell also the courage of the whole Pagan Army, so that in great disorder they began to run. And now all hands were bathed in blood, and the thirsty Soyl ran with a Purple Stream: In one place lay disinherited heads, dispossest of their natural Seignories, there lay Armes, whose fingers yet moved, as if they would feel for him that made them lesse, and Legs which contrary to common reason, were made heavier by being discharged of their burthens. And now the Christians are wearied with killing, had with the day brought many thousand Pagans to their ends, when the Sable Night drawing her black Curtain over the Hemisphear, put a period to the pursuit. The next Morning the Soldiers arose betimes to pillage the Field, which they found exceeding rich; most of the Pagan Commanders were slain, and the whole Army so shattered, that scarce a hundred of them were left together in one company. The Horse-faced Monster with some others made their escape, being so swift that no Horse could overtake him; amongst the rest of the Prisoners that were taken was one of the chief Egyptian Magicians, who being stript of his uppermost Robe, there was found about him a number of Spells, Charmes, and other Negromantick Characters, amongst others was the Picture of a Rabbet, with this Label proceeding out of his Mouth;

Thou

Thou by our help to pass shalt bring,
Many a great and direful thing.

which Label being by one of the Soldiers pulled off from the Picture, underneath it there was found thus written.

When as ten years thou com'st to tell,
Then bid thy Skill in Charms farewel,
For thou must then descend to Hell.

And now belike the time was come when as his Charms were at an end, as also several of his Companions, whom the Devil had by that Label deluded, but by the writing on the other side deceived, for these Sorcerers thinking notwithstanding their Army was routed, to raise up such a company of Infernal Spirits, as should be able to deal with the whole Christian Army, they therefore began to use their invocations, and to call for help unto the Devil, as they used to do; But now instead of the Spirits obeying their commands, loud noises tormented the Air, and the Artillery of Heaven began to roar; the amazed Firmament seemed to rend in twain, and the affrighted Rafters of the Sky to shake; black pitchy Clouds obscured the Sky, and all the light which was to be seen was only the dreadful flashes of Lightening. This dreadful Tempest continued near the space of an hour, when all on a sudden it began to calm, and the winds to retire, and sink into their seat, Phoebus sent forth his lightsome Rayes, which dispelled the darkness of the pitchy Clouds; when the Christians looking upon them, saw the rufullest spectacle that ever mortal eye beheld: the Field was strewed with pieces of mangled Carcases, and those as black as Pitch, stinking of Sulphur and Brimstone; for the term of years being expired, wherein they had Covenanted with the Devil, he now sent his Spirits to fetch their Souls, who had mangled their Bodies in that dispiteous manner we told you of, a just reward for all such as do vow themselves to the service of the Devil.

The Christians having obtained this signal Victory, gave thanks to God throughout all the Army; and now Victuals growing scarce, by reason of the great number of the Soldiers, they resolved for to break up Camp, and those that would to depart home

home to their own Countries: Sicknesses and Diseases also encreased daily amongst them, by reason of the hotness of those Climates; whereupon Sir Turpin with his Frenchmen took their solemn leaves, and departed homewards; soon after Sir Pedro with his Army of Spaniards, and quickly after most of the rest; so that at last was none left but only the English, with Sir Pandrasus and his Warlike Danes. The seven Champions of Christendom, who for their former acts had been Eternized all the World over, were resolved to depart away in a Ship by themselves; and now being thus scattered, we shall (sweet Clio the Sacred Sister of the nine Muses assisting us) relate the several Adventures which happened to each of them in their several perambulations.

CHAP. VIII.

How Sir *Turpin* of *France*, Sir *Pedro* of *Spain*, Sir *Phelim* of *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* of the Mountains arrived in *Cyprus*, how they put down the Tyrant *Isakius*, and restored the Rightful Prince *Amadeus* to the Throne.

AND now first shall our Pen attend the actions of Sir Turpin, and his Warlike French, who having marched by land for many miles together, they then took Shipping, and after a tedious passage at Sea, arrived on the Island of Cyprus, to whose King they sent a Friendly Message, desiring Provision for their present necessity, and wherewithal to victual their ships, promising to pay him for the same to the uttermost farthing. But this King named Isakius being a Tyrant, and having wrongfully attained the Crown, not only denyed their reasonable request, but also prepared to make War against them, and by force to drive them out of his Country, which he was the more confident to do, having then in his Court a mighty Gyant named Guylon, whom with great rewards he had hired to side with him in all his cruel Tyranny. This Guylon was a Gyant of a wonderful stature, having been bred up in the Deserts of Hyrcanis, he would eat up a set sheep at a meal, and afterwards drink up four gallons of Wine, which made him of such a vast proportion, that he

was most terrible to behold. His usual Weapon wherewith he fought was a square Bar of Iron, having a knob at the end of it of thirty pound weight, and on his Body he wore a Coat of Mail of a wonderful strength. This proud Gyant was so conceited of his own strength, that he thought himself able to encounter singly with an Host of men, and therefore taking with him only the Guard which belonged to the King, he marched against the French, promising to bring them all bound unto Isakius, but promises without performance signifie nothing. In this high resolution, with great fury he fell upon the French, dealing as many wounds as blows, and as many deaths almost as wounds; and now his Iron Bat was all embrewed with blood, and heaps of slaughtered Carcasses lay on each side of him; the common soldiers ran from his reach with as much fear as the Partridge from the persuing Hawk. Sir Turpin seeing such havock made amongst his Souldiers, thought it high time to show his valour, and to put a stop to such proceedings; wherefore with much force guided by prudence he set upon him; but the Gyants Armour was of such proof that nothing prevailed; for notwithstanding Sir Turpin was as gallant a Knight as ever buckled on Armour, and that he used his utmost endeavour for the honour of his Country, and glory of his Nation to overcome him, as well as for their own safeguard; yet maugre all his force and valour it nothing availed, but he was rather forced to give way to the fury of the Gyant. Sir Turpin seeing himself thus overmatched by strength, thought to use policy, and therefore counterfeiting a flight, retreated to a place, where advantaged by the ground, and his chiefest Captains, he might the better deal with him; but Providence had ordained a better remedy, for at that very instant it so happened that Sir Pedro with his Army of Spaniards, having been sorely weather-beaten at Sea, were by stress of weather forced to that Island for succour, where no sooner landed but they had information of this Battle, and therefore after a short refreshing they made up to them; and now slaughter and destruction fell heavy on both sides, the devouring sword making many windows in their bodies for death to enter in at; much courage was shown on both parts, each striving to gain honour by the others ruine. And now notwithstanding the Gyants braggs of bringing the Frenchmen bound to King, he was forced to go without his errand, and for safeguard of his men make a retreat

towards

towards the City; but there he found but cold entertainment, for the Citizens hearing how the Frenchmen were landed, and that the Gyant with the Kings Guard were gone to fight with them, they took the opportunity of the time, and making a general Insurrection, seized upon the King, secured the Gates of the City, and stood upon their own defence, and immediately dispatched a Messenger to the French and Spaniards, to inform them what they had done, who upon the hearing of the News, sent forth such a shout, that the Earth rang with the noise thereof. The Gyant with his company hearing the loud shout of the French and Spaniards, were in a wonderful amaze, and seeing themselves surrounded with danger before and behind, they saw there was no other way but to secure themselves by flight; which proved the more advantagious to them, by reason the French were so enfeebled through lack of sustenance, and long fighting, that they were not able to pursue them; wherefore leaving the Chace, they marched direatly to the City, being of the Citizens entertained with much joy, who presently sent forth fresh men after the Gyant, whom Sir Pedro would neds head, whilst the rest refreshed themselves in the City. These fresh men by intelligence of the Country people, had soon notice whether the Gyant with the greatest part of his men were gone, whereupon Sir Pedro taking along with him a choice party of the swiftest Horsemen, pursued him so fast, that in a short space they had a view of him; but the envious Destinies had so ordered it, that near thereunto there was a strong Castle, into which he was entered before he could be overtaken; wherefore they resolved for to besiege it, and either force him by Famine to submit himself, or to gain his freedom by hazard of battle.

Whilst they were thus busied in besieging the Gyant, and the Army refreshing themselves in the City, it happened that the Captain of the Guard, with a party of such as fled with him, being joyned to some others whose despicable fortunes made them desperate, having intelligence that the French and Spanish Ships were but weakly guarded, he with incredible celerity seized on them, forcing those Seamen that were in them to weigh Anchor, and hoise Sail into the Sea, intending to go unto the Iland Zeylon, near thereunto adjoyning, to raise Forces to withstand the Enemy, or if that failed, to seek a habitation in some other remote Country. Whilst they were thus hovering at Sea, it

chanced

chanced that Sir Owen of the Mountains, with 15and his of valiant Welshmen came sailing that way, being severed from Sir Phelim with his Irish, by a storm at Sea; Sir Owen seeing these Ships, imagined them to be his faithful Friends the French and Spaniards, and therefore made up to them, but the mistake being soon perceived, they instantly fell to fighting pell mell; and now Death shewed himself with much horrour, and blood filled the wrinkles of the Seas visage, which the water would not wash away, that it might witness it was not always his fault when we condemn his cruelty. Sir Owen with great valour defended himself, notwithstanding he were oppressed with the multitude of his enemies, which were so many in number above his men, that he had been in some danger of being worsted, had not in the very nick of opportunity Sir Phelim with his Irish come timely to his rescue, but now being strengthened with this recruit, they so resolutely charged on the Cypriots, that first they began to retreat, and afterwards sought to shift away the best they could by flight: But these Soldiers were so unskilful in Sea-affairs, and the Seamen whom they had forced to go along with them being joyful to be relieved by the Welsh and Irish, they so ordered the business that the Ships were all taken, and the Soldiers in them carried back to the Port from whence they had been forced away.

Sir Turpin and Sir Pedro hearing of this gallant enterprize of the Welsh and Irish, in all hast went unto them: But now to recount the great joy at their so happy a meeting, it is beyond my Art to express; But after congratulations passed betwixt them, they took order for the better safeguard of their Ships, and then with their Prisoners marched to the City, where they were entertained with exceeding great joy, being most magnificently feasted by the Citizens, and complemented with shows and representations, performed with great cost and Art. Whilst they were thus revelling in delights, there came to them a Messenger from the Grand Sultan, with a Letter directed to the Officers of the Christians Army, which had Invaded the Island of Cyprus. This Letter or Challenge being opened contained these words.

Think not (proud Christians) although by stealth and fraud you have Invaded our Country, that you shall ever subdue our Hearts, although you may hap to subjugate our Bodies: Now if your Arms be answerable to your Artifices, and that you will maintain with your Sword what you have compassed by Craft. I Challenge

the best of you all to fight with me, upon this condition, that if you overcome me, we will submit our selves and Country to your disposal, but if you be overcome by me, then to pass away quietly out of our Land, and restore what unjustly you have taken from us: This you cannot refuse if you have any spark of Valour in you.

Guylon.

This bold Challenge being Read before the four Heroick Captains, they each of them desired to have the Combat, and that with such earnestness, as it almost bred a quarrel amongst them; but to avoid all Controversies, it was agreed to cast Lots amongst them, to whose Honour it should befal, which being done accordingly, the Lot fell on the Renowned Knight Sir Owen of the Mountains, who returned the Gyant this answer to his Challenge.

Proud Gyant, whose Valour consisteth most in boastings, and who Triumphest before Conquest: Know that thy Challenge shall be answered in justification of what we have done, prepare therefore thy self against to morrow, when I will not fail to meet thee; till then Farewel.

Owen of the Mountains.

Accordingly the next day, being richly mounted on a Gray Barbary Steed, armed in a Coat of Mail, with a Sword by his side, and a strong horn Fauchion in his hand, he rode towards the Castle, accompanied with the French, Spanish and Irish Captains, and a Band of lusty Soldiers, least there should be any treachery shown by the other side: Soon after came the Gyant forth of the Castle, attended only by a Dwarf, he was on foot for he was too heavy for any Horse to bear him. He was likewise armed in a Coat of Mail, and came with his great Bar of Iron in his hands, which he flourished over his head with great pride and ostentation, drawing near unto Sir Owen, with a haughty voice stuffed with arrogancy, he thus spake unto him.

Proud Knight, now shall thy Life pay for thy presumption, and thy ruin be the effects of thy over-daring, who thinkest to encounter with me in single Combat, from whose presence whole Troops have run, as dreading to come within the compass of my invincible Arm; therefore before thou urgest me too far, let me advise thee

thee to dismount, and humble thy self at my feet, which may be a means to obtain the more favour at my hands.

Sir Owen smiling at the words of the Gyant, returned the Braggadocio this answer following.

Gyant, leave thy proud boasting, for know it will behove thee more to use thy hands then thy Tongue. When thou hast me in thy power, use me as thou wilt, and since thou wer't so courteous as to advise me, I shall also be so kind as to warn thee to have a care of thy self, least with my Sword I so belabour thy Jacket, as shall make thee to promise less, except thou couldst perform more.

And now Sir Owen seeing the Gyant on foot, alighted from his Horse, that it should not be said advantage added any thing to his Victory; then drawing their swords, they laid on load with great courage, dealing such blows, that to the beholders sight the least of them would leave death behind it, and those laid on so thick, as if that every blow would have been foremost. Thus continued they for some time, their Swords like Canons, battering down the Walls of their Armour, making breaches almost in every place for troops of wounds to enter. At last the Gyant began to faint, the weightiness of his great Iron Club, together with the heat of the Sun which then shined forth in its brightest lustre, made him so sweat, as if he had been working at the Cyclops Forge, or hammering at the sooty God Vulcans Anvile; yet like the dying Taper willing to give one flash of valour before his fall, taking his Iron Club in both his hands, he struck at Sir Owen with all his might, but his Eyes being blinded with the sweat, he miss his blow, and with the force thereof tumbled down upon his Face, giving Sir Owen thereby a fit opportunity to finish his Victory, which soon he did, by cutting off his Head from his Body.

The Cyprians seeing their Champion slain, presently yielded up the Castle, and the news being bruited abroad the Country, they came from all places, and submitted themselves unto these valiant Captains mercy, who received their submissions with much gentleness and courtesie; soon after they caused an Assembly to be made of the chiefest persons of all the Realm, before whom, the Usurper Isakius was brought, where the Counsel being set, one of the chiefest Advocates of the Land spake as followeth;

Right Honourable, you may please to understand that this

" Isakius here before you, the pretended King of Cyprus was " Brother to Amadeus our Lawful King, and whose Ancestors " have for many descents enjoyed this Crown. This Amadeus " when he dyed left behind him one only Son, a Child of two " years old, named also Amadeus, to whom he bequeathed his " Crown, making his Brother Isakius a Guardian and Protector " to him during his minority; but he instead of a Guardian to " defend, proved a Wolf to destroy; in stead of a Protector to " nourish, became a Tyger to devour; for he having gotten into " Authority, and secured the chiefest strengths of the Realm in " his hand, he soon picked a quarrel with all the Nobility, whom " he thought in the least wise favoured Amadeus, and by surmi- " zed faults bereft them of their Lives, and siezed on their " Estates; and that he might not be brought to account for these " his lawless actions, he gained to his support the assistance of " the Gyant Guylon, which by your unmatchable force hath been " brought to his end. And now being secured as he thought in " his Tyranny, he soon disposed of young Amadeus, but how, or " which ways, is to us unknown; Our Request therefore is " (most Noble Captains) that he may by force be made to confess " what he hath done with him; that if alive he may be restored " unto us, but if otherwise (which the Gods forbid) he may be " punished for the same according to his deserts.

Then was Isakius called to answer for himself, who trembling for fear, having a load of guilt upon his Conscience, with a pale Countenance, and faultring Speech, made this reply;

" If a fair acknowledgment may mitigate my Crime, I shall " hereby freely give it you, confessing the uttermost to my know- " ledge, that by imparting the same, I may in some measure un- " burthen my Conscience, which doth now grievously oppress " me. Know then that an ambitious desire of sitting in the " Throne, made me make a Ladder of mischief to ascend there- " unto; in order hereof, having level'd my way, by destroying " all those who I thought would oppose my designs, yet thought " I not my self sure, until I had so disposed of the Heir that he " might not be heard of, knowing that people have always a great " affection to the Lawful Successor, yet resolved not to murther " him, that if afterwards I should be called to account, by pre- " serving his Life I might the better secure my own. Therefore " by the help of a trusty Servant, I placed him with a Shepherd

" of this Country, he not knowing him to be the Prince, but " the By-blow of some Gentlewoman who was not willing to " have her shame known; yet with this caution, that he should " bring him up as his own Son, and for so doing he was liberally " rewarded with a considerable sum of Money. Thus Gentle- " men have I given you a true Relation of what I have done " with the Prince, which if you please to send to the Shepherd, " you will have the Truth confirmed by Eye-sight, he being at " this present in good health; as I am informed by the same Ser- " vant which placed him there, and who (if you please) shall con- " duct those whom you send unto the place where he now resides.

Isakius having ended his Speech, it was concluded the Prince should be immediately sent for, whereupon two Gentlemen of Quality were deputed to be the Messengers, who being attended with divers servants, and guided by Isakius Confident, in a short space came unto the Shepherds house, who seeing such a company before his door, was in a Bodily fear, but at last spying Beno, (for so was Isakius servant named) his heart waxed more chear- ful; but when he heard them demand where the Prince then was, mistrusting by Beno's presence that young Ornus (such had they named the Prince Amadeus) to be the party they enquired for, he was almost fallen into a swound, expecting no other but that he should be hanged up; but being a little come to himself, he in- formed them that the Prince was at that present keeping of sheep not past a half mile distant from that place; whereupon two of the chief of them being guided by the Shepherd, went to seek him; now as they came near him, being entered into a little Thicket, they heard a voice which with great harmony uttered forth this Sonnet;

The little Lark that in the ground is hatcht,
And there bred up till Feathers make her fly;
No sooner she a flight or two hath catcht,
But up she mounts unto the lofty Sky;
Where if she see Sun-shine and Weather fair,
How then for joy she twittles in the Air.

But

But if she see the Wind begin to blow,
Or pour down Rain, and Tempests do arise,
Within a Bush she keeps her self full low,
Where (pretty wretch) close to the ground she lyes;
Until such time as all the storms be past,
And then again she mounteth up in haste.

Which plainly shews the nature in the Lark
Is still to seek to mount to lofty Sky,
And though perhaps you now and then may mark
A Kistrel Kite to make a flight so high.
Yet all things weigh'd if each thing have his right,
A Lark will far be lik'd above a Kite.

The Prince having ended his Sonnet, they went up to him, doing him Reverence, which put him into a fear and amazement, wondring at what was done unto him, yet was not his fear so great as was the old Shepherd, seeing him with them, whom he reputed to be his Father. At last the old Shepherd acquainted him with the effect of their Message, which could not at first enter into his heart, although he had alwayes entertained noble thoughts under a vulgar habit; yet this so sudden a message made him to doubt whether he were awake, or that he had not seen some vision or apparition; at last a little recollecting himself, he spake in this manner;

Think it not strange (Gentlemen) if your words so on the sudden do surprize me, nor blame me not if I am slow to believe wonders, for such your speeches do import. 'Tis true indeed, I have heard of several persons who have left their Commands and Riches to enjoy the quiet of a retired Life; but for the Servant of a Shepherd to be the Son of a King, and he ignorant of it, appears no less than a Miracle to me. But the Messengers seconding the old Shepherds speeches, and with many asseverations confirming the truth of their words, at last belief entered into the cranies of his heart, and committing his Sheep to the guidance of another, he returned with them to the Shepherds Cottage, to refresh himself before his Journey. But when the old Shepherds Wife understood that their Servant was a Prince, she was her self in conceit no less then a Queen, saying, Ornus (for so as I told you they called the Prince) when thou comest to thy Kingdom I hope

thou wilt bestow on me a new Gown; the Gentlemen laughed heartily at her request, promising in the Princes name, she should have a good one; This so overjoy'd the old Womans heart that she brought forth unto them the choicest Cakes she had in the House, whereon they fed very heartily, and so taking leave of the Shepherd and his Wife, who could scarce speak for weeping, they prepared for their Journey, the Princely Shepherd comforting the aged couple with great promises of Love and Friendship which he should bear unto them, for the care they had of him in his Childhood; so taking Horse, in a short time they came to the City, where they were very joyfully received, by the four Christian Captains: But when the Citizens understood how their rightful Prince was returned to rule over them, it is not to be imagined the joy they received, which they expressed by ringing of Bells, making of Bonfires, and other demonstrations of great shoutings and laughter: Then by the general consent of the States, the Prince Amadeus was Crowned King, and the Usurper Hakius committed to Prison; which being done, the four Christian Captains having victualled their Ships, and having a prosperous Wind put forth to Sea, where we will leave them to shew what befel to the other Christian Champions during the mean time.

CHAP. IX.

The Famous Adventures of the two Renowned Captains, Sir *Orlando* of *Italy*, and Sir *Ewin* of *Scotland*, how they Redeemed the Duke of *Candy's* Daughter from her Inchantment; with other things that happened.

NOW shall our Pen attend the valiant exploits of those two famous Captains, Sir Orlando who conducted the bold Italians, and Sir Ewin the Captain of the Warlike Scottish, who having taken their leave of the seven Champions, as also of St. Georges three Warlike Sons, they marched from thence with the remainder of their Army, the greatest part of them being consumed by the Pestilence, and for want of Victuals; Having in their march passed the confines of Asia, and gone through the fruit-

fruitful Countries of Greece, they at last took shipping in a Haven Town of Peloponesus, when after three days sailing they saw before them a goodly Island, from whence they heard most terrible shrieks, as it were of tortured persons, and people in great distress, whereupon Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin commanded the Marriners to make up to it, which they endeavoured to do, but coming near to it, it moved so from them, that notwithstanding all their endeavours they could not reach it. Whilst thus they stood amazed at this strange adventure, there appeared unto them from out the Sea, a certain Tryton or Sea God, in the likeness of those which they call Meer-men, who shaking his shaggy locks, spake to them in the ship in this manner.

I know you much wonder at the strange moving of this Island, and at the cryes and shrieks which you hear from thence, to satisfie you, then know that this Island belongeth to the famous Negromancer Bandito, and whose great skill in the Art magick hath made his name known through most Countries of Africa and Asia. Thus Bandito before such time as he practised the Black Art, fell in Love with the Dukes Daughter of Candia, and by reason of his extraordinary Riches, and high Parentage, was well entertained of the Duke her Father, but her affections were wholly setled on a young Gentleman named Dyon,, one whose Vertues were above his Wealth, and his comely Personage before his Patrimony. To him her Love was so firmly linked, that she resolved nothing but death should part their affections, and therefore to prevent her Fathers importunity, who each hour lay at her to match with Bandito, she agreed with her Lover Dyon to forsake her Fathers House, and accompany him to any other Country, where they might freely enjoy each others affections; accordingly the next night Dame Cynthia favouring their designs, she packed up the choicest of her Jewels, and attended only with one servant whom she could trust, stole out of her Fathers House, and meeting with her beloved Dyon, at a place whereas they had appointed, having a Bark in readiness they entered therein, and the next morning before she was miss were gotten beyond the pursuit of her Father, who having Intelligence thereof fared like unto a mad man, exclaiming against the Heavens in a prodigious manner, and threatning severe punishments on his Daughter. But when it came to the Ears of Bandito, he in great fury to be so disappointed, vowed revenge on all her Re-

lations,

lations, but wanting means to effect his desires, because the Duke was very strong and potent, he betook himself to the assistance of the Devil, and entering into a solitary Wilderness, having with him store of Magical Books, he fell unto his Conjurations, and in short space raised up the Devil, with whom he Indented, that having by his means revenged himself upon his Enemies, and to live the remainder of his Life in all delight and pleasure, at the extirpation thereof his Body and Soul to be at the Devils disposing. Having thus agreed in this Devilish Contract, his desire of revenge was so urgent, that he rested not until by his Magical Arts he learned where these two unfortunate Lovers were landed, of which he presently informed the Duke, who hasted thither with all speed for to surprize these deplorable innocents; but this Bandito having them now together, wrought so by his Devilish Inchantments, that the Island wherein they were, removed from the place of his proper station, and wafted upon the face of the Ocean, whether he pleased for to direct it: And having thus done, he raised up four Infernal Hags, who with burning Whips do continually torment these three persons, which by the Fates is ordered to endure until such time two worthy Chieftains from the Confines of Christendom, shall put an end unto the Inchantment; which two worthy persons ordained by the Fates to put a period to their torments, shall have the one of them a Cross, the other a Star depicted on their left Shoulder, by which they may know themselves ordained to be those for whom this adventure was allotted. And having uttered these words, the Tryton again sunk into the Sea, leaving all the people in the two ships in great wonder and admiration.

The Tryton being thus vanished, the two Noble Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin, for the better encouragement of their Souldiers, stripped off their doublets, and shewing them their Conquest, there was visible thereon the two signs of an assured Souldier, which was promised unto them; whereupon the Souldiers gave such a shout as sounded like to the Cataracts of the River Nilus, and seemed to rend the Clouds in sunder. The noise being ceased, the Island which before seemed to move, now became fixed, so that with ease they approached near unto it, but attempting to Land they were often put by, by Spirits in the likeness of Dragons and fiery Serpents, which so frighted the Souldiers that no words could induce them to join with them in

battle; whereupon Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin in whose Breasts were sown the seeds of true Magnanimity, to shew them an example of undaunted resolution, leaped on shore, and with their strong Curtle-axes made of the purest Lydian Steel, they laid about them with as great strength and courage, as did Alcides when he encountered with the Cyclops, or the magnanimous Hector fighting against the Greeks in the Plains of Ilium. Whilst they were thus occupied in these Martial Adventures, the Magician Bandito knowing by his spells that he must quickly render up his Body a loathed Carcase to the disposal of the Infernal Furies, was resolved in the mean time to do what mischief he could; and first he raised up a Spirit in the likeness of a flaming fire, which encompassing the two Knights, so heated their Bodies as if they had been fighting in the scorching Desarts of Africa. Next appeared a terrible Monster in the shape of a Lyon, having Eyes as big as Saucers, and Teeth longer than the Tusks of a Boar bred up in the Caledonian Woods, who assaulted the two Knights with great fury. In the mean space the Souldiers landed themselves, and in a Warlike posture came to the rescue of the two Champions, who by this time through the scorching heat of the fire, and the strength of the Monster began to faint. Whereupon a selected party of the choisest of them, being armed with Coats of Mail, and having in their hands steeled Javelins which would penetrate and strike through any Armour, although as strong as that which Vulcan by the request of Venus made for Anchises. These with a valiant resolution ran towards the Monster, but coming at him he vanished away, leaving behind him such a horrible stink as if it had proceeded from the Lake Avernus, one of the poysoned Rivers of Hell: In the mean time the loud Artillery of Thunder sent forth such loud noises as rent the Air, and made the Ground whereon they stood to shake, attended with dreadful flashes of Lightening, when presently followed a serene Sky, and a seeming Castle which stood before them immediately vanished; whither approaching, they found the dead Carcase of the Magician, his Joynts all dislocated, and the Trunk of his Body as black as the sooty Moor or Cimerian darkness. The Duke and the two Lovers were freed from their torments, whom they congratulated for their happy deliverance. These three persons though much amazed at what had happened, yet could hardly believe themselves delivered from their perfecu-

ting

ting Tormentors, but being made sensible of their preservation by the two Noble Captains, their joy was inexpressible; the Duke returning them his grateful thanks in these words;

Most Magnanimous Heroes, to whom I am indebted for the remainder of my unfortunate Life, you have so far obliged me for this favour, and that so perfectly, that I must be your debter all the days of my life: All that I can offer unto you is that you would employ me in your service, that I might testifie unto you in some part a requital of your favours; which I acknowledge you have so undeservedly conferred upon us.

Most Courteous Prince, (replyed Sir Orlando) all the requital we shall desire at your hands is, that you will pardon what is past, and freely bestow your Daughter on this Gentleman, whose deserts did far transcend Bandito's Wealth, (for know we have heard all the story of their Loves) and in so doing we shall think our selves sufficiently requited for that we have undertaken and performed for your freedom.

Sir, (said the Prince) your words like Musick please me so well, that it shall be the greatest joy of my heart to have it so, and thereupon embracing Sir Dyon, as also his Daughter, who humbly kneeled at his feet, desiring forgiveness for what she had done; Dear Daughter said he, may thy joys with him hereafter be as comfortable, and more during then thy troubles and afflictions have been hitherto, and know it repenteth me for my unkindness to thee, which forced thee unto what thou hast done. After these words spoken, with many other expressions of Love, and forgetfulness of what is past, they all went to view the Body of the Magician, which they found so fearfully dismembred as cannot without horrour be expressed; here lay his Brains in one place, in another an Eye, there a piece of his Jaw-bone; here an Arm, there a Leg, in another place a piece of his Buttocks, wrapped up with some of his rotten Guts, and all stinking so abominably, as the smell thereof was not possible to be endured. And now there being no entertainment in that Island for so many people as they had with them, they resolved upon their departure, but before they went, they Erected up a high Pillar near to the place where the Magician was rent in pieces, on which Pillar these Verses were inscribed;

VVicked Bandito bent unto all evil,
VVho for revenge did sell his Soul to th' Devil;
VVhose whole delight was Bloud and Gruelty,
And as he liv'd in Blood, in Blood did dye;
VVho ere thou be that dost this writing read
Of Magick Arts, and wicked Acts take heed;
Least like Bandito that same bloody wretch,
The Devil for thy deeds thy Soul do fetch.

And a little underneath was this Written;

Wretched Bandito near unto this place,
was by the Devil all in pieces torn;
Thou that read'st this, learn for to have more Grace,
or better far it were thou ne'er wert born.

The Pillar being Erected, the two valiant Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin, with the Duke of Candy, the Princess, and Sir Dyon took Ship, and having a prosperous Wind, in few days arrived on the Fruitful Coast of Candy, and with speed marched to Cydonia the chief City thereof, where they were entertained most joyfully, the Bells rung, the Bonfires blazed, the Walls, Windows, Roofs, Towers, Steeples and Battlements, all beset with people to behold the sight: The Windows were hung with rich Cloaths of Arras and curious Tapestry, and the Conduits ran with Greekish Wine. Thus in great Triumph did they march through the streets until they came to the Dukes Palace, which for stately bravery, and brave stateliness, was Erected according to what the height of fancy could express; the Camfred Pillars, strange Colloses, Ascents and Statues were wonderful to behold. Here were they entertained by the Duke with all delights imaginable, each day was honoured with a Feast, where nothing wanted to crown the Appetite with content; the Boards were served with Princely Dishes, and the Juice of the Grape flowed in Cups of Burnisht Gold. But these two valiant Captains, in whose Breasts were sown the seeds of true Magnanimity, soon grew weary of these Carpet delights, and therefore informed the Duke of their intention to depart, who though much loth do it, as persons to whom he

owed whatever he was, yet condescended thereunto: But before their departure in a grateful acknowledgment of the great kindness he had received from them, he presented Sir Orlando with a rich sword, the Pummel whereof was all enchased with Diamonds, Rubies, and other stones of rich price, upon the Blade was this Motto Engraven,

The benefit receiv'd shall not
By me for ever be forgot.

To Sir Ewin he presented a rich Silver Target, beset on the sides with Emeraulds, Saphires, and other Stones of great value, of such a Refulgent Lustre, as gave a light in the Night like unto so many Wax-Candles; In the middle thereof was portrayed Hector and Achilles in a single Turnament, the one breathing forth these words out of his mouth,

In a just cause who would refuse to fight,

The other answering.

But then you must be sure your Cause is right.

To the other Captains and Soldiers was also given gifts of great value, so that they departed away all of them very well satisfied. In their way homewards they met with certain Pyrates, who roving upon the Coasts of Italy, took many of the Inhabitants Prisoners, amongst others was the Beautiful Cyropa, Sister unto Sir Orlando. With these Pyrates they engaged with much resolution, who made a very stout resistance, so that the Air was made dark with their flying Darts, and the Sea coloured with blood issuing from the scoy-holes; many were kain, and more wounded, before the Pyrats would hearken to yielding; but at last foeing themselves not able to hold out, they cryed for mercy, which the generous Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin freely granted them. And so the Pyrats delivering up their Weapons to the Conquerours hands, they [illegible] their Ships; but when Sir Orlando beheld his Sister [illegible] the Captives, he was intranced with wonder, and [illegible] at a gaze, as if his [illegible] had been gone upon [illegible] and lost

the

the Corps in pawn till it came back. She on the other side was as much surprised to behold her Brother, and deliverer, whom she ran unto and kindly embraced. But if Sir Orlando was surprised with admiration, Sir Ewin was stricken into an extasie in beholding of her divine perfections, esteeming her to be Natures chief Masterpiece, whose rare composure modellized forth the height of all Beauty, so transcendantly did she show in this low estate, that he esteemed her to be the Magazine or Common-Wealth of all Perfections, and the very true Elixir of Beauty.

These Excellencies shot a thousand Darts of Cupid into the heart of Sir Ewin, so that being emboldened by Love, he accosted her in this manner.

Most Divine Lady, who art inspired with all the Excellencies that the World can bestow upon your Sex; I shall account it an honour to me to become your Servant; my resolution herein being so Magnanimous, that I suppose no ill Fortune can attend upon it; Daign then Madam to accept me for such, which may prove a spur to my Courage, in fighting under so divine a beauty.

To whom the Lady Cyropa with a smiling Countenance replyed in this manner;

Sir I acknowledge my self doubly engaged to you, as for your love so also for my liberty, for which I cannot in the least make you a requital; but since you do establish your Content upon my acceptance of your Service, your hopes cannot deceive you much, if an acknowledgment of my Affections to you may be any ways the means of making you happy.

These loving passages betwixt Sir Ewin and the Lady Cyropa were very pleasing unto Sir Orlando, who desired nothing more then the alliance of so valiant a Knight as Sir Ewin: And now was Sir Orlando minded to have inflicted severe punishment on the Captain of the Pyrats for stealing away his Sister, but remembring his promise which he knew not violate for all the Wealth of Asia, he thereupon took the chiefest Riches of their Ships from them, which he distributed amongst his Souldiers, and having released all the Prisoners, he put the Pirats into one of their empty [illegible] sent them away; whilst their own Fleet with a merry [illegible] set forwards for Italy, whether in short space [illegible] and to compleat their joys, not long [illegible] unto the Lady Cyropa, upon

whom Sir Orlando bestowed many rich gifts, and sent them away to the Country of Scotland, where for a while we will leave them, and return to speak of the strange Travels and Adventures of the Seven Champions of Christendom.

CHAP. IX.

How the Seven Champions came to a Land where the men for their sins were changed all into the shape of beasts, and how by finishing the adventure of the Golden Cave, they returned to their shapes again.

NOW come we to speak of the Seven Champions of Christendom, who not long after the departure of Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin, being desirous to return to their Native Countries, to repose their Bodies where they had their Births, taking their leave of St. Georges three Sons, they also took shipping in a single ship, and cutting the briny face of Neptune, for three or four days were favoured with a gentle gale of wind; which made the Sailers hearts full merry; but on the fifth day, notwithstanding that Phœbus sent forth his beams with much radiancy, until such time as he became an equal arbiter of the fore-past and coming part of the day, there then fell a mist upon the face of the Ocean, which in an instant grew to such darkness that neither Men nor Masts on the Deck were discernable, so that the Pilot was at a loss which way to steer, yet could they perceive that their ship moved with a swift motion, although there was then so great a calm, and such gentle Air as not to stir one hair of their heads. This continued for the space of seven days, so that now the whole company were given over to silence and sadness, when to comfort their hearts, the Renowned Champion of England St. George, calling them together made to them this following Oration.

Renowned Champions and fellow Soldiers in Arms, be not dismayed at this which hath happened unto you, since nothing comes by chance, but what is before preappointed of the Gods, and must inevitably come to pass; which things though [illegible] as strange and wonderful, yet many times are the [illegible] causes of good

good both to us and others; let us therefore be armed with patience, and not think to fight against Heaven, as they do who murmur and repine at any mischance which befalls them; for know assuredly, whom the Gods love they will protect, and to a valiant mind no peril comes unlookt for; and if we perish in this extremity, let it be our comfort that we dye unconquered of our enemies.

This Oration of St. George much comforted the hearts of all that heard him, but soon after greater comfort appeared, for on a sudden the Sky began to clear, and the Sun whom they had not beheld in many days, began to appear, and to shoot forth his enlightening Rayes; Their ship now did not move of it self, nor knew the Marriners in what Coast they were, yet was their joy exceeding great to behold the lightsome beams of the Sun, and to converse with their Companions as well with their Eyes as with their Ears. Soon after they espyed Land, unto which they made with all the speed they could, and having landed, found it a very fruitful Country, stored abundantly with all sorts of Beasts, Birds, and other living Creatures; but neither Men, Women, nor Houses, nor any signs of any that had ever been there. This struck them all into wonder and amazement, but that which most of all amazed them, was to see these Beasts and Birds flock about them, and with bellowing, bleating, chirping, crying, and other signs, seem to make their moans unto them. Whilst they were thus wondering, there appeared to them an ancient Palmer, clad in a Rusket Gown down to the Ground, his hair as white as Venus Doves, or Snow upon the Scythian Mountains, his Aged Limbs supported with an Ebony staff tipt with Silver; his looks seemed to have formerly carried Majesty with it, though now Times Plow had printed deep Furrows in his Aged Face; he seeing this company made up to them, and addressing himself to St. George as to the chiefest of them, spake as followeth;

Renowned English Champion, for of your Country I am not ignorant, having in my Youth travelled thro' most parts thereof. Know that by the Destinies I was informed of your coming hither, and therefore came to this place on purpose to meet you: Come then along with me, and I will shew you things transcending the power of a strong belief; and with that he led them through a spacious Plain, [illegible] an intricate Thicket or Labyrinth, having in the [illegible] a most stately Building which overlooked all the [illegible]. Hither through unknown ways, did the

Palmer bring them, where he caused his servants (having about twenty of them) to provide for the Champions and their retinue, such a costly Dinner as was not imagined to be gotten in such a desart place. After Dinner having refreshed themselves with some bowls of Leatick Wine, he led them up to the top of his Palace, which had a Gallery round about it to overlook the Plains: Here having placed the Champions so that they might have a full prospect of the whole Country, sitting down in a Chair by them, he thus began.

Know worthy Knights at Arms, that this Country wherein you now are is called Scobellum, of such a fruitful Soyl, that it may well be stiled the Garden of Ceres, and Vintage of Bacchus; such is the plenty of all things therein; nor was it less Populous of Inhabitants then fruitful of necessaries for to maintain them; but this their plenty caused pride, and abundance of all things caused abundance of all manner of vices amongst them, so that as if they had ingrossed the Corruptions of all Nations to themselves, they could not have been a more defiled people then they were, exceeding the Cannibals for Cruelty, the Persians for Pride, the Egyptians for Luxury, the Cretians for Lying, the Germans for Drunkenness, and all Nations together for a generality of all manner of vices. Such a mass of evils called for a mass of punishments, which the Gods inflicted upon them, and that according to the nature of their deserts, and the quality of their crimes; for those great plenty of Beasts and Fowls which here you view, were once Men and Women as in other places, but now changed to the likeness of what you see. Drunkards were changed into swine, who still retain the same nature, there being no difference betwixt a drunkard and a swine. Leacherous persons were changed into Goats, and some of those finer sort of lustful people into Sparrows, whose Lives are short through too much Copulation. Proud people were turned to Peacocks; Scolds were Metamorphosed to Pagpies, and chattering Jays. Such as lost their Estates at Cards or Dice were transformed to Asses. Those whose delight was only in Musick and Singing were changed to Thrushes and Nightingals: Envious persons were Metamorphosed to Dogs, who lying on Hay will eat none themselves, nor suffer the hunger starved Ox to feed thereon. Those Women who would work hard, but were troubled with other bad qualities, were transformed to Milch Cows, who would give pails

full of Pith, but as soon as they had done, kick it down with their heels. Jesters, Buffoons, and Jack-puddings, were transformed to Monkeys, Baboons and Apes; Dancers on the ropes were turned to Squirrels; Usurers, Pilers, and such like covetous persons, were changed to Moles. In brief, Worthy Champions (for I would not trouble your Patience too long) there was a general Metamorphosis made of them all, each one according to the degree wherein they had formerly lived, and this their punishment destined by the Fates for to endure until such time as some hardy Knight shall be so bold as to attempt the Conquest of the Golden Cave, which if he overcome, then shall their transformations cease, and they return again to their proper shape.

Now worthy Knights, the Adventure of the Golden Cave is this; About six miles from this place lieth a Cave, the entrance whereinto is through divers windings and turnings, like unto a Labyrinth; in which Cave is kept a continual fire, made by such art as nothing shall quench it but only the water of a Cistern at the entrance of the said Cave, which is guarded by two Giants, and two Centaurs, with whom they must combat before they can attain to the Cistern. Now worthy Chicktains, if there be any amongst you so adventurous, as for the sakes of these poor transformed people, will adventure your Lives, the enterprize will not only be honourable to your selves, but you will also oblige thousands in thankful gratitude to your memories for so inestimable a benefit.

Now by the honour of my Country England said St. George, never let me buckle on Armour if I make not one in this enterprize; so likewise said the other six Champions, each striving who should have the honour to accompany St. George in so noble an enterprize; wherefore that emulation might not cause any strife, they agreed to cast Lots amongst the six, which of the three should accompany him; so accordingly they did, and the Lots fell upon the three famous Champions, St. Anthony of Italy, St. James of Spain, and St. Patrick of Ireland, who glad of their good Fortunes, prepared themselves against the next day to try the adventure, and on the Morning no sooner did Aurora usher in the day, and from the glowing East display her purple dews, but the four Champions mounted on their Warlike Steeds, who glad of such a burthen, pranced under them in as great state as did the famous Bucephales, when he was beſtrid by the Warlike Alex-

under. And taking a Guide with them from the Palmer, they traced to the Golden Cave, where they alighted, and gave the Guide their Horses to lead, resolving to try the adventure on foot, where approaching the Gate, they were met by a Dwarf, who spake to them in these words, Proud Knights, presume not to come within the compass of these Gates, least you repent your folly, and with the loss of your lives pay for your presumption: To whom St. George answered, Dwarf, go tell your Masters, we come to try our skills with them, to prove which of our Swords cuts sharpest. That shall you soon see said the Dwarf, and returning to the Cave told the Gyants what St. George said, who presently came marching out to them, with each an Oak upon his shoulder, which when they came near unto the Champions, they brandisht over their heads, as if they had been Hazel twigs. Audacious Villains said the Gyants, do you desire to try the strength of our Arms, you shall soon feel to your cost what we can do, and therewithal struck at the Champions with such fury, as the Earth shook with the force of their blows; who would have seen the Picture of Alecto, or with what manner of Countenance Medea killed her own Children, needed but take their faces for the full satisfaction of their knowledge in that point. The Champions nimbly avoided their blows, and getting within the Compass of their Oaks, made up to the Gyants, whose sides they so thwacked, and were so liberal of their blows, that the Gyants feeling the weight of them, betook them to their heels, and left their knotty Clubs behind them, to be viewed by the Champions with wonder and admiration, at the strength of those that could wield such mighty Weapons; but minding to prosecute the adventure, they followed the Gyants, who were gotten out of sight, and the Champions found themselves at a loss in following them, the multiplicity of paths leading each way, making them doubtful which to chuse; at last they resolved each of them to take a several path, and if they met not together at the Cave, then to return each to the same place again. Now it so chanced that as they were going in those paths, each of them to meet with an opposer; and first St. George met with one of the Centaurs, being of a terrible shape, and incredible strength, betwixt whom began a most fierce combat, with great Courage and Magnanimity, insomuch as St. George was never so put to it in all the battles he had ever fought before; for the Centaur was both nimble, and strong, and fought with-

with great skill and courage, but St. George having with a side blow given him a deep wound on the Ribs, he sent forth such a hideous yell as was like the loud rattle of the drumming wind, or Canons when they disgorge their fiery vomits, and nimbly turning him about, fled amain towards the Cave.

The Renowned Champion St. Anthony of Italy had not gone far in his path but he met with one of the Gyants, who came now armed in a Coat of Mail, with a great Bar of Iron on his [illegible], with whom St. Anthony encountered with great cou[illegible]. Nor was the Gyant backwards of his endeavours in obtaining the Conquest, dealing such blows each to other, that who so should have beheld them, would have thought each blow had death attendant on it. This Gyant was of twelve foot height, so that St. Anthony with the point of his Sword could hardly reach his Crown, which advantage he supplyed with nimbleness, so that the Gyant spent his blows in vain, and being now wearied with the weight of his Armour, the Sun also shining in his greatest glory, he sweat so exceedingly, that it entering into his Eyes, he was almost blinded therewith, and endeavouring to wipe it off with his hand, St Anthony taking the advantage with a sudden blow cut his hand off by the wrist, whereupon the Gyant yielded himself, and craved mercy.

In like manner St. James the Noble Spanish Champion, as he walked along in his path met with the other Gyant, betwixt whom was fought a most terrible Battle, striking so thick and fast at each other, as if every blow would strive to be foremost; The Noble Champion behaving himself so gallantly with his Bilbo Blade, made of the purest Spanish Steel, that he cut deep furrows in the Gyants flesh, from whence issued such abundance of Blood as changed the Grass from a verdant green to a crimson red; so that the Gyant through the loss of such abundance of Blood began to faint, which St. James perceiving, inforced himself with all his strength, gave him such a blow as brought him headlong to the Ground, when smiting off his Head, he left his dismembred Carcass, and proceeded further in his path towards the Golden Cave.

Lastly, the Renowned Champion St. Patrick of Ireland, whose breast still thirsted after honourable adventures, he also proceeding forwards in his path, met with the other Centaur, betwixt whom began so fierce a combat, that to describe the same to the life, would

would wear any Pen to the stumps, although it were made of refined Brass, or the purest Lydian Steel. Here on each side was strength matched with skill, fury with fortitude, and true valour with matchless magnanimity. The Centaur was nimble, and armed with a Pole-axe struck at St. Patrick with great fury, which he awarded with the greatest skill he could, and with his keen Fauchion returned the Centaur his blows with interest; The fight as it was sharp so it endured long, when being both willing to take Breath, they paused from fighting for some time, when St. Patrick spake to the Centaur in these words; Monster of Nature, let me advise thee to yield thy self, and not to oppose us any farther in the Conquest of the Golden Cave, since it is resolved by the Destinies, that I and my fellows should be the persons that by finishing the Adventure, should restore the People to their Humane Shapes. The Centaur feeling himself deeply wounded was ready to yield, whom St. Patrick commanded to deliver up his Pole-axe, which the Centaur accordingly did; so they both marched towards the Golden Cave, where they met St. George, St. Anthony, and St. James, and relating to each other their several successes, they presently fell in hand to the finishing the adventure, and approaching the Cestern, they each of them filled their Helmets with water, and being guided by the Dwarf, who now was obedient to the Champions, they came to the fire, into which they threw the water, and never left until such time as they had quencht it, which being done, the Cave and all about it vanisht out of sight, and the thick Grove or Wilderness about it was all level and even. So returning to the Messenger whom they left walking their Horses, they mounted on them to return back to the aged Palmers, meeting by the way with multitudes of people, who by the finishing the adventure, were now restored to their former shapes.

In this manner they marched along to the Aged Palmers, who entertained them with great joy, as also they were by the three other Champions, St. Denis, St. Andrew, and St. David; and after they had refreshed themselves with some Victuals, they were conducted to a spacious room, where they had their wounds bathed with Wine, Milk, and other precious Ointments. The next morning the people were assembled together, to whom St. George made a pithy Oration, exhorting them thereafter to lead a better Life, and not to have their Natures annexed to such beastly

beastly vices, as made them though not in shape, yet to differ not from beasts in their actions, with many other words to the like effect, all which they promised to perform. And afterwards taking leave of their Host the Aged Palmer, they returned to their Ship, and having a gentle gale of Wind set Sail towards Christendom.

CHAP. XI.

How St. *Georges* Three Sons were separated by a Tempest, and how Sir *Alexander* lighted on the Ship wherein were the Seven Champions: How he was Married to the Princess *Mariana*, and Crowned King of *Thessaly*: The Tragical Story of Duke *Ursini*, and the Death of the Seven Champions.

NOT long after the departure of the Seven Champions, St. Georges three Sons resolving also to see their Native Country, in order thereunto, embarked themselves with their Companies in three several Ships, and by the space of eight or ten days, sailed with a prosperous gale of wind, the courteous Sea all that time smoothing his wrinkled brow, and the winds only whispered musick to the deep, but about the eleventh day the Wind and Sea contended in a tobultious rage, the beaten Ships toss like a fetherless feather, now riding up on the mountain waves, as if their top Masts tilted at the Moon, anon falling again with such a precipitate low descent, as if they were sinking into Hells low abyss. In this furious storm they were separated one from the other, where we will leave two of them, and speak only of Sir Alexander, who after the storm was over, directed their Course as near as they could towards the Coasts of Christendom, and having sailed the space of three days, they saw before them a Ship in sight with two Gallies, or Men of War, to whom they made up with all the speed they could, and coming near to them, they perceived by the Streamers (whereon was woven the Red Cross of England) that it was the same Ship wherein the Seven Champions were embarked, whereby when they knew, they sent forth such a loud and long thundring shout unto them, as reverberated upon the Waves, as the Sea makes when it trembles under

underneath his banks, to hear the replication of his sounds. They in the other Ship answered them with the like hollow, and then jointly setting upon the two Gallies, they with Pikes, Bills and Darts, plyed Deaths fatal task; sending many hundreds of the Turks souls to be transported in Charons Ferry: So that the two Gallies which at first were assailants, could no longer hold out defendants, but yielding themselves, craved for mercy, which the Christian Champions were the more willing to grant them, in regard that many of their Company had been sore wounded before Sir Alexander came to their rescue.

So entering the two Gallies, they took from them such things as they needed, amongst which they found some Hogsheads of Greekish Wines, which very much refreshed the fainting souldiers; they also took from them their Armour that they might not be able to offend others, and setting free those few Prisoners they had taken, they let them go, and having stayed a while in mending the latter's Tackage of their Ships, which was much shattered in the fight, with a prosperous wind they set sail, and in a few days arrived on the pleasant banks of fruitful Thessaly, and sending a Messenger to the Court to give notice of their arrival; the message was so welcome to the Princess Mariana, (who now was become Queen of that Country, her Father being lately dead) that she caused the Bells to be rung, and Bonfires to be made as at a publick rejoycing. And sending some of the chiefest of her Nobles to invite them to the Court, with such accommodations as she judged most needful for them at present, in the mean time she prepared to entertain them in the best manner she could, which at their coming they found to be so costly and splendid, as it raised great wonder in them to behold it; the streets all the way they passed to her Palace being railed in, and guarded on both sides with Companies of foot Soldiers: The Conduits ran Wine, and from the Belconies was heard all manner of Musick that could be imagined: And first before them marched a Compleat Troop of Horse, having between each four Ranks a Drum-peter sounding with a silver Trumpet; the Troopers were all in their Buff coats with silver Belts, and the Pummels of their Swords inlayed with glittering Stones, which sparkled like Diamonds. Next were conducted four Heralds, in four distinct Coats of Arms: After them, the Nobility of the Land in rich Robes, with Coronets on their Heads: Then came the Seven

Champions, and St. Georges three Sons, in five rich Chariots, lined with Cloth of Gold, and studded with studs of Pasty Silver: After them followed the Colonels, Majors and Captains, with silken Streamers waving before them, being ranked two by two, each English Officer with a Thessalian, and mounted on prancing Barbary steeds. And lastly, the under Officers with the Army, in goodly Arms, and accoutered most richly. In this order they marched to the Palace, where they were met by the Queen, attired in a rich Robe of Ermine, with the Crown Imperial upon her Head, who with a smiling Countenance entertained them in these words.

Thrice welcom hither most Renowned Champions, whom the Gods have appointed for the relief of the distressed, and the chastisement of the vicious. Fames Golden Trumpet hath sounded the renown of your Honourable Actions, and by quelling the force of the Pagan Armies, given us great hopes hereafter for to enjoy Halcyon dayes of peace. And applying her self more particularly to the Princely Knight Sir Alexander; Sir, (said she) how much I am bound to the Immortal *P*owers for your preservation, my Heart is not able to conceive, much less my Tongue for to express: Now as Heaven has been kind to me in hearing my *P*rayers for your safe return, so shall I account it my farther happiness that leaving off Arms, you now come to enjoy the fruits of our Amours, and instead of following the Camp of Mars, we solace our selves in the Tents of Cupid; Mistake me not, (Dear Sir) I mean not by spending our time in wanton dalliance, but in the Honourable State of Matrimony, that being joyned in Hymens bands, we may have our joyes crowned with the issues of an unfeigned love.

Most Gracious *P*rincess (replyed Sir Alexander) your speeches are the sole effects of my thoughts, and your desires to me absolute Commands, being such as tend only to my profit and welfare; wonder not then most peerless Madam, if I willingly embrace what I so earnestly covet; and so sealing his Love on the red Mar of her Lips, they hand in hand paced it into her Palace, accompanied with the Seven Champions, as also with many of the chief Lords and Ladies of the Land; where was provided for them a sumptuous Dinner of such costly Viands, as might teach the satiate Palate how to eat, and those placed so thick and plentiful, as if the Table would crack with the pile of such weighty dishes. All the while they were at Dinner, melodious Harps and Songs

saluted their Ears, which was breathed forth in such a curious harmony, as charmed their very souls to an extasie. After Dinner, they fell to dancing, tripping it so nimbly, as if they had been all Air, or some lighter Element. In these delights they wasted about eight or nine days, but the Seven Champions soon grew weary of such pastimes, and desirous to go home to their Native Countries, was minded to take their leaves of the Queen Mariana, but Sir Alexander and she having concluded their Nuptials should be celebrated very suddenly, they were with much entreaty perswaded to stay until they were over.

The prefixed day being come, early that Morning by such time as Aurora the blushing Goddess which doth sway the dewy confines of the day and night, began to appear, but both Bridegroom and Bride were saluted with most sweet sounding Musick, which being ended, their Ears were accosted with this Epithalamium.

Hol thy Beams no longer hide,
Call the Bridegroom to the Bride;
Let each one rejoyce and sing,
Make the Air with Hymen ring.
May all Pleasure and Delight
Crown your Day, and bless your Night;
And the warm embrace of Love
Be soft as Down, or Venus Dove.
May your oft repeated kisses
Bring with them as many blisses;
And these Joys remain in state
Till your end, and that come late.

These Solemnities being over, and the Bridegroom and Bride risen from their Beds, they prepared themselves to go to Church; the Bridegroom was apparelled in a suit of flame coloured Tabby, to signifie how he burnt in the flames of a chast Love; the Bride was attired all in white, to denote her unspotted Virginity, and Maidenly Modesty. Sir Alexander was led by two Dukes Daughters, and the Princess Mariana by two of the chiefest Barons of the Realm, having her Train born up by four Ladies of Honour; Thus did they walk in great state unto the Temple, where the Priest joyned them together in Hymens

daily Acts, which being done, they returned again in the same order to the Palace, all the way the people shewing their great demonstrations of joy as was wonderful to behold.

To rehearse the great Chear prepared for this Royal Dinner, the Maskings, Revellings, and other costly shewes, which were solemnized by the Lords and Ladies, and other Courtiers, would tire the Pen of an industrious Writer. The next day was appointed for the Coronation of the Prince Alexander, and the Princess Mariana, which was performed in great Splendour, the multitude of Spectators that came to behold it being so many, that notwithstanding great store of Money was thrown about in divers streets to divert the people from thronging so thick at the Coronation, yet the people regarded the Money not at all, for the great desire they had to behold their new King.

After the usual Ceremonies were ended which appertain to such Solemnities, the Trumpets sounded, and the People with a very loud shout, cryed out, Long live *Alexander* and *Mariana*, King and Queen of *Thessaly*. The Knights and Burgus to honour the Solemnity the more, appointed the whole Afternoon to be spent in Justing and Turneying, wherein was shown very much skill and valour, but above them all Duke Orlin, a near Kinsman to the Queen Mariana, carried the chief credit, having unhorsed fifteen Knights that day, for which King Alexander presented him with a rich Chain of Gold, and Sir George in reward of his Valour gave him a costly Diamond Ring. And now King Alexander being thus solemnly Crowned, was fulfilled that Prophecy which was by the Fairy Queen prefigured of him, as you may read in the 14 Chapter of the first Part of this Honourable History, which contained these words;

King Alexander and Queen Mariana of their intentions, who were very loth to have parted from their Companies; but the Seven Champions were so resolute in their determinations, that no perswasions could induce them to stay any longer, The King and Queen seeing them so fully bent to be gone, with a great Train of Lords and Ladies attended them to their Ships, where they had caused a stately Banquet to be provided for them; and so after many rich Presents and mutual Embracements passed betwixt them, the Seven Champions took Ship, and having a gentle gale of Wind, had soon lost the sight of the Thessalian shore; so sailing along on Neptunes watry front, the wanton Mearmaids sporting by the sides of their ship, and not scarce a wrinkle seen on Thetis face, but the Sea as calm as when the Halcyon hatcheth on the sand; they saw before them a ship, all whose sails and streamers were black, having black Flags and Penons stuck round the sides of the ship. The sight of this ship so strangely thus attired in black, made them have a longing desire to know what it should mean; so making up to it, they halled them according to the Sea phrase, when a Gentleman appearing on the Deck, gave them to understand that they were of Italy, and were come from Scandia, bringing with them the dead Body of the Duke Ursini, Lord of the fruitful Land of Campania; which when St. Anthony understood, (this Duke Ursini having formerly been his loving Friend) he declared unto them who he was, and what were his Companions, and also how they were bound for Italy; whereupon there was great rejoycing on both sides, and the Gentleman, and Captain, and Master of the Italian ship were invited into the other, where after some Complements past on both sides, and a short Collation, the Sea being calm, and like a standing Pool, no Waves nor Billows to arise, they entreated the Gentleman now that their ships lay thus at Hull, to declare unto them the manner of Duke Ursini's death, and how he came to dye in so remote a Country: To which the Gentleman willingly condescended, and spake as followeth;

It is not now fully two years since that the Renowned Prince Oswy, Duke of Ferrara, at the Celebration of his Marriage with the famous Lady Lucinda of Mantua, kept solemn Justs and Tournaments, with Royal Entertainment for all comers, which [illegible] not only the prime Nobility and Gallants of the [illegible] but also the news being spread abroad into Forreign

Countries, several persons of great Quality resorted thither, amongst others was Jilian the Daughter of Lampasco Prince of Scandia, a Lady of such glorious eye surprizing Rays, that in her Face Love seemed to sit enthroned in full Majesty; nor wanted she therewith the helps of Art to set forth her natural perfections, so that she seemed rather a Divine Goddess then a humane creature. These her admirable Endowments was looked on by Duke Ursini, through a multiplying glass, which rendered her to him the most admirable of all Creatures, captivating his heart such a thrall to her Beauty, that he vowed himself a servant to her vertues, and to endear himself the more in her Respects by some Atchievments of Honour, he entered the Lists as chief Challenger against all comers, being mounted on a milk white Barbary Courser, trapped with Capparisons of Silver, and on his Burgonet a plume of goodly Feathers: His Armour was blew, resembling the Azure Firmament, spangled with stars of Gold, with this word for his device; Vertue like the clear Heaven is without Clouds. He encountered with sundry Knights of great worth, against all which he had much the better, which gained him both great applause and envy. Nor was he less skilful in the intrigues of Love than in the management of Arms, and to court a Lady as well as encounter with an Enemy, which he with much artificial Eloquence demonstrated in an address to the Lady Jilian, who seemed much affected with his person, and so far the matter went, that there seemed nothing wanting to the consummation of their Marriage, but only the consent of her Parents, which to obtain, he sailed with her unto Scandia, where he was most nobly entertained, and his suit very well liked on. Now it was so, that a young Baron of that Country named Lamprido, had formerly born a great affection unto the Princess Jilian, and had so far prevailed with her, that he was in great hopes of obtaining her Love, but his means not being answerable to her high Dignity, it was kept very close from Prince Lampascoes Ear, yet hoped he in time, that either by the death of Lampasco, or some secret stratagem, he should compass his ends, but now seeing Prince Ursini in so great favour, he began utterly to despair in his suit, unless by some means he could find a way to deprive him of his Life. It happened not long after that Prince Lampasco proclaimed a general hunting of the wild Boar, to which Princely exercise resorted all the flower of the Nobility,

and every one whose Breast was fired with desire of glory and renown; amongst others, none was more forward to this Royal sport then Prince Ursini, who at the appointed time came into the field, armed with his Bore-spear, and mounted on a Spanish Gennet, who for their swiftness are said to be ingendred of the Wind. Being come within view of the place where they were to hunt, each man was ordered according to his stand, when a Brace of lusty Beagles were let loose to rouse the Bore; In the mean time every man prepared himself for the handling of his Weapons, and with a nimble Eye to catch all advantages that might be taken: It was not long before the Beagles had rouzed the Bore out of his Den, who seeming to regard no danger, nimbly turning round about, with a kind of a wallowing running pace, ran where he could see any company. The first that struck at him was an Italian Knight, who accompanied Prince Ursini in his Voyage to Scandia, who brake his Spear, but wounded him not, for his Skin was scarcely penetrable, being as hard as a Bulls hide when it is tanned. Leaving this Italian he ran against a valorous Knight, named Piaster, who encountered with him very couragiously; yet could not his courage, strength nor skill, (all which he was in a full measure Master of) prevail any thing; yet was his performance so much, that giving him a small wound on the Leg, feeling the smart, he ran towards Baron Lamprido, who used his utmost strength and skill to withstand him, but the smart of his wound in his Leg so exasperated him, that he ran with such fury against Lamprido as turned him Horse and Man to the ground, and undoubtedly had slain him, had not Duke Ursini come to his rescue, who with undaunted courage set upon the Bore, and with great strength, guided by skill, so followed his blows, that he made the Bore begin to stagger, who yet with open mouth came towards him, which advantage Duke Ursini spying, thrust his Bore-spear down his Throat, and therewith reft his Heart in sunder, yielding unto him the absolute Victory. By this time divers Knights were come in to him, amongst others Lamprido having recovered his fall, came in with the thickest; but when he saw that the Bore was killed, and by the hand of Ursini, his blood boiled within him for anger, out of envy that he had done it, which he knew would more endear him in the affections of the Lady Julian, as also that his own overthrow would much lessen her opinion of him. Hereupon a desire

of revenge entering into his heart, his study was how to effect it with privacy, not only for danger of the Law, but dread of Duke Ursini's valour, whom he knew he could not match in single combat, he therefore concluded to do it by treachery, which not long after he brought to pass in this manner.

Amongst other exercises which Duke Ursini much delighted in, one was the Art of Angling, in which he would oftentimes spend many hours, and that with as much privacy as he could, because multitude of persons was a hinderance to the sport: It so chanced one day that he accompanied only with one servant, and having no other Armour but his Sword, went in a Boat unto a spacious River a fishing, which being known unto Lampridi, he thought it now a convenient time for him to accomplish his purposed ends; and having engaged seven or eight other stout persons to his side, they armed themselves, and in two Boats (to prevent suspicion) betook themselves also to the water, taking two different ways the better to surround him in the middle. Duke Ursini was all this while so busie at his exercise, that he took no notice of their intentions; yea at last, not perceiving they had any Armour, being hid under linnen Frocks, he permitted them to come so near his Boat, that one or two of them leaping in, began to lay hold of him; when snatching up his Sword, he defended himself so gallantly, that he had well near sent their souls to attend at Charons Ferry, the biting steel being pursued by such streams of blood, that his Boat was all besmeared with a crimson dye. In the mean time the other villains leaped in, and surrounded him so on every side, that he had no room to wield his Weapon; however, as if he had been a man made all of fire, having a courage that knew not how to fear, he resisted them all, and in a while, (though over-matcht) had sent four of their souls to the Stygian Way, whereof Lampridio was the third. Thus for a short space did the Goddess Victoria seem favourable to him; and now his man who all this while had done his utmost in defence of his Master, having grasped one of the Villains, they chanced both to fall overboard into the water, when Duke Ursini endeavouring to help his man, the other Villain gave him a mortal Wound on the Head, yet before he fell he trampled that Villain also into the water, to accompany his fellow, which was no sooner done, but through the loss of so much blood which issued from his Wounds, he fell down in a swound; whereat the very instant there came

thither a Boat with some Citizens in it, intending also to have fished there, but seeing the latter part of this skirmish, they made up to them, where they found in Duke Ursini Deaths pale flags advanced in his Cheeks, and he ready to take his Oath to be Deaths true Liege-man. The Citizens did what they could in staying his Soul, which was now making a separation from his Body, but all their endeavours were in vain, for Death, Natures bold Pursivant had taken an absolute possession of him; Whilst they were thus busied in seeking to recal Life unto him again, they heard one of the two parties with which he had encountered withal at first, to give a great groan, whereupon using their helping hands for to revive him, they at last brought him to his Speech, of whom they asked who were the persons, and what was their difference, which he declared unto them in manner as we have before described, and having made an end of his Relation, he presently therewith expired.

Hereupon the Citizens taking along with them the Boat wherein were the dead Bodies, returned to the City, and declaring the news, there was great sorrow and lamentation for Duke Ursini, especially by the Lady Jilian, who from her drowned Eyes shed many vain offerings to the dead: Nor can you think most noble Champions, but that the grief which then siezed upon us who accompanied him in this his Voyage, was any thing less than what possessed the hearts of the chiefest; for hearing the News, we sat in such a riven over posture, as who had beheld us would have thought silence, solitariness, and melancholy, were come under the ensign of mishap, to conquer delight, and plunge us into the deep abyss of misery. After some little time, being raised as it were out of this trance of sorrow, we craved leave to depart home with the Corps of our dead Master, which the Prince Lampusco freely granted, and furnished us with all things fitting as here you see: At which words grief stopped the passage of his speech, that he could proceed no further.

The Seven Champions heartily condoled this mishap, that so worthy a Knight should fall so treacherously, and now with all the speed they could they sailed to Italy, where being arrived, Duke Ursini was interred with all the Funeral Pomp that could be devised; where the other six Champions leaving St. Anthony behind them, they each one posted to their own Country, where they had not long remained, but that they fryed, and were interred in their former Sepulchres.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

What happened to St. *George*, Eldest Son Sir *Guy*, after he was parted from his two Brothers, the woful Story of *Selindus*, how he was deprived of his Barony by *Euphemius*, and restored again by the Valour of Sir *Guy* and Captain *Bolus*.

NOW shall our Pen endeavour to describe the valiant Acts of St. George eldest Son, Sir Guy, whose honourable atchievments were so many and great, that to declare them in full, I might as well attempt to empty the Sea with a spoon, or to scale Olympus with a Ladder of Sand. This valiant Knight being with his Ship separated from his two Brothers, as you heard in the former Chapter, they sailed through many and dangerous straits and passages; and as they sailed thus along, they came to a broad Sea, in the middle of which they thought they saw a small Island, to which they made up, and landed some of their men, who made a Fire thereon to dress some meat: Now when the Fire grew hot, and that the meat was nigh sodden, the Island began to move, which made them all sore afraid, that they ran with all the speed they could again to their Ship. Now this which they thought to be an Island, was only a great Fish named Lupus, which laboureth day and night to put his Tayl in his Mouth, but by reason of his greatness could not, which when they understood, they fetched their kettle and meat from off the Fisher back, and so sailed forwards till they came to a very fair Island, named Miconicum, in which lived the famous Enchantress, the wise Medea, who gave out Prophesies concerning future Events, which being understood by Sir Guy, he with his chief Captain named Bolus, went to her habitation, being in a dark Valley, beset all with Pirrle Trees, the building was fair and sumptuous, having a Brazen Gate for entrance thereunto, on which was depensided these Verses.

You, who would with the wise Medea speak,
Blow with the Trumpet which doth hang hereby
And ere you can a question to her break,
She will your doubts resolve assuredly.
Such power the Fates did unto her bestow
For benefit of those which live below.

Whereupon Sir Guy set the Trumpet to his mouth, and with a strong breath blew such a blast, as ecchoed in the Air like a peal of Ordinance, when immediately the Gate of its own accord flew ope, where stood a Dwarf ready to entertain them, who conducted them into a spacious Hall, which was adorned with many Statues of antick work, and wherein in a huge Frame hung the Picture of Medea, how she by letting out Æsons old blood, and by infusing new into the room, made him young again. In another Table was pourtrayed King Midas, who for preferring Pans Pipe, before Apollos Harp, was for his pains rewarded with a pair of Asses Ears. Whilst they were viewing these Pictures with delight, the Enchantress Mededa came down from her Chamber, who beholding Sir Guy with a fixed look, thus said unto him.

Sir Knight return unto thy Ship,
Let no advantage from thee slip;
For now the time is nigh at hand,
Thou must be joyn'd in Hymens band,
Thy constancy to her is known
Who seeks to have thee for her own:
But e're these things to thee betide
Thou many troubles must abide.

Having thus said she vanished out of their sight, leaving them much wondring at what they had heard: Then taking their leave of the Dwarf, they returned again towards their Ship; but in their way, as they passed along by a Rivers side, which gently running made sweet musick with the enameled stones, and seemed to give a gentle kiss to every sedge he overtook in his watry Pilgrimage. There came crossing a Meadow towards them, an antient Shepherd, who by the downfal of his mellow years, seemed as if Nature had brought him near to the door of death; yet were not his Hairs so gray by years as made by sorrow, which his blubber'd Countenance gave a doleful copy of his thoughts, what he was about to speak. Sir Knights, (said he) if ever compassion harboured in noble Breasts, let my aged years and extream misfortunes crave your pity, who from a contented, and not despicable estate, am now become Fortunes Tennis-ball, by the unconstancy of that blind Goddess. Know then, worthy

Knights, my name is Selindus, once poſſeſſed of the Wealthy Barrony of Mompeliot, ſcituate in this Iſland of Micomicom, a place which for the richneſs of the Soyl, and pleaſantneſs of the Scituation, is ſcarcely parallel'd in all the Country. Theſe fair poſſeſſions of mine, left unto me when I was young, ſoon procured me a Wife, of which yet I had no cauſe to repent, being a Lady repleniſhed with all the Ornaments and Endowments of Nature, which might make her in every wiſe compleat. Happily we lived together for ſome ſhort ſpace of time, when the fruits of her Womb gave us great hopes of more future joyes, but the Fates had decreed otherwiſe, for upon her delivery, the birth of the Infant proved the death of the Parent, and ſhe to beſtow a Gem on the Earth, became her ſelf a Pearl in the ſtarry Firmament. What ſhould I ſay more? I loſt a Wife, and gained a Daughter, and indeed a Daughter of ſuch ſuper-excellent parts, as might put a ceſſation of ſorrow for the Mother. This Daughter whoſe name was Praxida, did I bring up in all vertuous Education, who in ſhort time became the wonder of her Sex, having in her ſuch perfections as did yield ſubject to admiration, and as ſhe grew more in years, ſo did ſhe add more to her perfections, which admirable Endowments attracted to her many adorers, who ſued for her favour, amongſt whom was one whom ſhe moſt fancied, whoſe name was Euphemius, a Knight of Placida, being an Iſland not far off, under the Queen Artemia, who had made him ſole Governour thereof.

Betwixt this Euphemius and my Daughter, unknown to me, had paſſed a ſolemn Contract, ſhe belike fearing to diſcloſe it to me, as doubting my conſent, his Eſtate not being anſwerable to my Revenues, wherefore they got privately Married together. Now it happened not long after, upon ſome offence againſt the Queen, Euphemius was committed to Priſon, and having lain there ſome few dayes, was brought before the Queen to be examined, who beheld him with great wonder and aſtoniſhment, for indeed he was a perſon of a lovely Countenance, and in whom Dame Nature had done her utmoſt to the making of him in all parts compleat, which ſo wounded her heart with an affection towards him, that inſtead of his being her Captive, ſhe became his: and in part to manifeſt the ſame unto him, ſhe frankly gave him his freedom, and with many kind words entertained him very graciouſly into her favour; yet could not all this kind-

neſs

nels endear her unto him, but the more she shewed love to him on the one side, the more was his hatred to her on the other, and that not so much in respect of his to my Daughter, as the mortal spite he bare to her for his Imprisonment, so that having a fit opportunity offered him, he fled from the Court, and confederating with some friends, intended to levy War against the Queen.

The Queen understanding of his departure, fared like unto a distracted Woman, wringing her hands, and beating on her Ivory Breasts, she cast her self upon the ground, tearing the lovely Tresses from her head Her Ladies comforted her the best wise they could, but that cheriſht fire which blindly crept through every Vein of her fluent blood, would suffer her to take no rest; but being at last informed in what place he was, she sent to him this following Letter.

COuld I in the least imagine what should cause your so sudden departure, if it lay in my power, the cause thereof should be removed, but the sore not being known, how can the remedy, be administred! If you think upon your restraint, think also upon your free-given Liberty, and do not write the one in Marble, the other in Sand. That I seek for love to you, impute it not to lightness, but to a real affection; and let your return again to me demonstrate that your heart is not inexorable, when perhaps my presence may plead more in my excuse then can this Paper-Messenger; so wishing you what she wants her self, Health, she remains ever yours;

Artemia.

This Letter she sent by a trusty Messenger, but his mind was so fully bent against her, that instead of liking it caused loathing. Wherefore taking his Pen in hand, he sent her again this bitter return.

WHat should cause you to dote where you are hated, I cannot imagine love but lust; therefore I shall not esteem of your Syrens Tongue, knowing that Bees have stings as well as honey: Nor think not to entrap me any more by your suger'd baits, but know that none so much hates the memory of you as doth your sworn Enemy,

Euphemius.

This Answer was to Artemia as a Dagger piercing her heart, so that she immediately fell into such a deadly swound, as her Ladies about her could hardly recover her. Unhappy Artemia, (then said the Queen) and must I live to be despised, and he to triumph in my overthrow: ungrateful man, can all my courtesies reap no other profit but only disdain? Is it possible that I can continue to love thee, that deservest rather to live in my hatred; but why do I thus exclaim against him, who perhaps doth this only to try me; no, no, Artemia, he slights thy love; Then dye fond Queen, defer not to live any longer; yet dear Euphemius, in my death shall I make it known how near thy love was to my heart, and how highly thou wer't prized in my Affections.

In this manner did the wofull Queen spend her dayes until sickness coming on, put the harmony of Nature out of tune in her Body, which by little and little languished away in such sort, that she became a meer Skelleton or Anatomy; and now finding that Death by degrees began to seize on her Vital parts, she called her Nobles unto her, and spake to them these words;

My Lords, I am now taking my last leave of you, the spent Hour-glass of my Life is near at hand, and now at my parting ghost I do adjure ye, as you will answer it before the Higher Powers, whither I am now going to appear, that ye invest Euphemius King when I am dead and gone; and though I doubt not of your performance herein, yet for my more assurance, and that my ghost may quietly rest hereafter; I shall desire you to take an Oath to do it, which if you should fail in the performance, know assuredly you will both wrong your selves and him, him in depriving him of his Crown and your selves of a good King, he being a Prince kind, wise, just and merciful, and only unkind unto me.

The Nobles to satisfie her request, freely took their Oaths to be true to Euphemius; and now the Queen being fully satisfied with what was done, willingly yielded up the ghost, whom the Nobles buried in most sumptuous manner; which being done, they sent an Honourable Messenger to Euphemius, to certifie him of the Queens death, and how she had bequeathed her Crown to him; which Messenger set forth Artemia's love in such pathetical words, as wrought in him a strange alteration, for when he thought upo nher unalterable affection towards him, the constancy of her love, her matchless beauty, rare endowments, and super-excellent parts, he began to reflect upon himself, his unkindness to

to her, his vile ingratitude, that could wrong her which dyed for love of him. These considerations made him to like where before he loathed, and to loath where before he loved; for whereas before he used to give many private visits to my Daughter, protesting all constancy and loyalty towards her, now the poyson of hatred entred into his heart against her, as taking her to be the chief obstacle which hindred him from the enjoyment of the Queen, and might be also the same of the Kingdom, if it should be known he were married unto her, wherefore he departed along with the Messenger, never so much as bidding her farewel, or sending any Messenger unto her.

The Nobles entertained him very splendidly, and with great solemnity Crowned him King; In the mean time the poor Praxeda was well near distracted with discontent, finding her self to be with Child, fearing to discover it unto me, and finding such an alteration of love from him; Her case being thus desperate, knowing it impossible to be long concealed, she sent to him this following Letter.

My Dear Euphemius,

MEN do tax our Sex for being unconstant, but now I must apply that fault to you, I say to you, whose Oaths did give so great a Testimony of your fidelity, that I durst not doubt them for fear of injuring my self. Ah **Euphemius**, doth Honours change Manners, can you so soon forget **Praxeda**, whom you swore so firmly to love. Now if thou hast no pity for me, take some compassion on the fruit of my Womb, the seal of our loves, wherein thy lively Image is implanted; and if thou hast any thing of Nature in thee, thou canst not but deplore its condition, and provide a remedy for the same; we still hoping thou wilt remain constant, I rest,

Thine own Praxeda.

Euphemius received this Letter with great indignation, vowing revenge, the Rhamnusian Nemesis possessing his vengeful breast in all her blackest formes, and now his enraged blood being tickled with the thoughts of a pleasing himself, for as he thought his disgrace in claiming him to be her Husband; he intended the destruction not only of she, but of all her Kindred, and that to

be performed as soon as he could find any pretended cause of a quarrel with her. In the mean time to deterr her from any prosecution of her claim, he returned to her this invective answer.

HAth your impudence no other person to Father your Bastard brat but upon me, whose known reputation is such, as will free me in the Consciences of all honest persons, from the known calumnies of such a vile Strumpet; was it not my vertue preferred me by a general consent to a Kingdom; and do you think by detraction to bespatter my good name? Cease then perverse Monster of Women-kind, to prosecute any further claim unto me, lest it prove the deserved destruction of thee and thine.

Thy deserved Enemy,
Euphemius.

But before she received this Letter, feeling the burthen of her Womb to grow great, she desired leave to go visit an Aunt of hers, named Milesia, pretending indisposition of Health, to which I readily granted, knowing my Sister very careful over her for her good. To this her Aunt she discovered all what had passed betwixt Euphemius and she, desiring her aid and secresie therein, and indeed it was but high time, for within three days after her coming thither, she was delivered of a goodly Boy, whom her Aunt named Infortunio, and put him out to Nurse to one of her Tenants.

Soon after she received the Letter from Euphemius, which when she had read, her grief and sorrow were so great, that she deemed her self the very Map of misery, and falling into a swoun it was long ere her Aunt and the other attendants could recover her to life, such a sudden grief had her soul contracted, that who so had beheld her, would have thought her Spirit ready to descend into Charons Boat, to be transported into the Elizian fields, but coming a little to her self, she thus began for to exclaim.

And is it possible such Perjury can remain in men, do they think Oaths are not binding, or that divine vengeance doth not follow upon breach of promise? Ah Euphemius, can thy heart prove so disloyal; were all the protestations thou so often didst reiterate unto me, only feigned baits to entrap me to my destruction? I boast glory in thy triumph, but know accursed Caitiff, my soul shall haunt thee after death, as did the ghost of Queen Dido follow

the Body of Perjured *Æneas*; and saying these words, she stabbed her self to the heart with a Bodkin, which she had hidden within the Trammels of her Hair, and fetching only two or three deep groans, she presently dyed.

Praxida having acted this woful Tragedy on her self, put all the Houshold in a great uproar, especially my Sister Milesia, who fared like to one of Bacchus frantick raging Nuns, or like a Tartar, when in a strange habit he prepares himself to a dismal Sacrifice: Ay Praxida, (said she) how hath thy actions strayd from Reasons center, thus to give thy soul a Goal-delivery? Abhorred Euphemius, accursed mayst thou be that wer't the causer of all this mischief: Hast thou a heart more obdurate then Dunces, Tygers, or the Panthers whelps, whose healths are morning draughts in blood; couldst thou be so unkind to her who loved thee so dearly? and must thy revenge extend to blood? O savage rigour, more cruel then a Turk or Troglodite. In this manner complained the woful Milesia, shedding forth abundance of tears, which yet were but barren shadows to express the substance of her grief. At last, the extremity of her passion being over, she sent me word of what had happened; which into what a distracted grief it put me into, let them be judge who are the Parents of an only Child: My greatest comfort in this distressed condition was to study revenge against Euphemius, but how to accomplish it there was the difficulty, as knowing my self too weak to oppose him by open force: whereupon I sent a Letter to the chiefest of the Nobles, declaring how unworthily he had done by my Daughter, and imploring their aid to revenge his disloyalty; who greatly pitying my misfortunes, and remembring how he had slain the death of their good Queen Artemia, they by a joynt consent banished him their Kingdom; who by this means being implacably incensed against me, accompanied with a crew of fellows of as desperate fortunes as himself, he warred against me, and quickly ousted me of my Barrony; I in vain imploring help from his Nobles, who upon his extirpation were warring one against another for superiority: Wherefore being destitute of Friends, and hopeless of ever attaining my pristine glory, I betook my self to a Shepherds life, the better to be shrouded in obscurity; yet being assured by the wise Mededa, that there should one day come a Knight out of a far Country who should restore me again to my Barony.

Sic-

Sir Guy having heard the Shepherds discourse, it wrought in him great ruth and compassion, and turning himself to Captain Bolus, he thus said; now by the honour of my Knighthood, and by the love I bear to my Country England, I will not enter into my Ship until I have reseated him again in his Barony, and to make good his promise, he took with him a hundred of his choicest Soldiers, and being guided by the Shepherd Selindus, they marched to Mompelior, where they heard how Euphemius was lodged in a strong Castle, and guarded with five hundred Souldiers, having also in pay a certain Morisco, of a wonderful stature and strength, armed in a Coat of Mail, and using a Mar of Iron of forty pound weight for his Club. Having approached within half a mile of the Castle, Sir Guy sent a Messenger to Euphemius, demanding him to restore the Castle with all that belonged to it, to Selindus, or else to expect the worst that should happen upon such refusal; but Euphemius was so far from granting his request, that he bid the Messenger to charge his Master forthwith to depart his Territories, or else his life would pay for his presumption in seeking to meddle with what he had nothing to do withal. Hereupon both sides prepared themselves for fighting: Euphemius himself, with the Gyant Morisco, accompanied with three hundred of his choicest Souldiers, setting upon Sir Guy with such fury, that had he not been of undaunted Courage, and always watchful against such desperate onsets, he had undoubtedly overthrown him; but Sir Guy having with great Valour stood the shock of their fury, fell upon Euphemius and his men with such undaunted resolution, that notwithstanding he made a notable resistance, yet his Souldiers began to give back, which the Morisco perceiving, he singly set upon Sir Guy, and with manly Courage dealt about such blowes, that who so should have beheld him, would have thought the great Alcides had descended again upon the Earth, to teach Mortals the way of Mankinds destruction; but Sir Guy so nimbly avoided his blowes, and with such derterious skill set upon the Gyant with his never failing Sword, that he made many wounds in his flesh, whereby Death to enter in at, which Euphemius perceiving, he made up to Sir Guy to succour the Morisco, but before he could get up to him he was set upon by Captain Bolus, with so great Courage, that he found he had enough to do to defend himself. At last Sir Guy enforcing himself with all his might, gave such a blow on the Gyants Helmet as piercing

ing the same, it came forth all embrued with his Brains, who without speaking any word fell down dead to the ground.

Euphemius seeing his Friend the Morisco fall, would have fled away, but he was so inviron'd by Souldiers, that all means was taken from him to escape, whereupon he was forced to yield himself a Prisoner, and was both by Sir Guy, and Captain Bolus, entertained with great Civility. In the mean time Sir Guys Souldiers had persued their Enemies with such vigour, that those who were in the Castle, opening their Gates to entertain their flying Friends, before they could shut them again, Sir Guys Souldiers also entered with them: And now within the Castle began a most desperate combat, neither Defendants nor Assailants expecting any mercy if overcome; wherefore each one were busie in plying Deaths fatal task, their Swords making such sad work that every place was over filled with slaughter, and their mingled blood made a Purple flood that overflowed in each place they fought. Whilst thus death was Inning his plenteous Harvest, and the Souldiers so thronged as they could scarcely wield their killing hands, Sir Guy and Captain Bolus coming amongst them, soon turned the Scales on the Assailants side, so that the Defendants being more overcome by valour then number, yielded themselves and the Castle to the mercy of the Conquerours, the possession whereof Sir Guy freely surrendered into the hands of Selindus, together with the disposal of all the Prisoners: But Euphemius remembring how discourteously he had dealt by Selindus, falling on his Knees, desired of Sir Guy that he might remain still with him, promising him faithfully to be his true Prisoner; but his crimes were so notorious that Sir Guy would in no wise consent thereunto; whereupon Captain Bolus begged him of him, which was granted, he having before presented the Captain with a Jewel of an inestimable price. And now did the Friends of Selindus come flocking unto him, whereby he was in a capacity to maintain his Barony against all Opposers: Whereupon Sir Guy took his leave of him, and returned to his Ship, his Souldiers according to their merits, having been before richly rewarded by Selindus.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIII.

How Sir *Guy* arrived in *Sicily*, where he overcame the Rebels, which after the King of *Sicilies* death, had Rebelled against the Queen *Urania*; How he was Married to her, and afterwards Crowned King of *Sicily*.

SIR Guy having restored Selindus to his Barony, as you heard in the last Chapter, he took Ship, together with Captain Bolus and his Prisoner Euphemius, and having a prosperous wind, they in a few days arrived on the Coasts of fruitful Sicily, to the great joy of Sir Guy, it being the happy Port whereto his desires were directed, but it happened clean contrary to his expectations, the scene of actions was quite alter'd there, for from after his departure from thence, to his expedition against the Infidels, the King of Sicily dyed, whereby the Crown came to the Princess Urania, but one Nefario a potent Nobleman of that Country, and who had many Dependents belonging to him, of great worth and quality, raised a strong Rebellion against her, pretending (as is the custom of Rebels) the ill management of the affairs of the Kingdom, and so well had Fortune hitherto favoured his endeavours, that he had gained from the Queen several strong places, insomuch that many of her Captains leaving their fidelities revolted from her, and sided with him. Sir Guy understanding the broyls of her affairs, prepared all he could for her speedy relief, and taking with him three hundred of his Country Souldiers, he marched with them towards the City of Syracusa, wherein the Queen informed, she was besieged by a great Army of her Enemies. Willing he would have given her notice of his arrival, but all places were so stopped, that he could not possibly send, whereupon dividing his men into two Companies, he gave the one of them to the Command of Captain Bolus, and the other led himself, and so in the dead of the night fell upon the Enemies, who not in the least dreaded any danger, and now was nothing but cutting hacking and slashing throughout the Camp, so that in every place you might see a throng of Carcases, whose liveless Eyes were closed with dust and death. Sir Guy remembring that he was now rescuing his dear Lady and Mistress out of the hands of Rebels, did with his Sword do wonders; striking so thick

thick and deadly, as if he meant the wounded Souldiers should row to Charons Boat in streams of their own blood. And now had the cryes and shrieks of the Souldiers alarum'd Nefario, who put himself forward to withstand this inundation, which he perceived was ready to overwhelm all his former successes. In the mean time Captain Bolus had taken an eminent Commander Prisoner, by whom he understood the state of the Army, whereupon joyning with Sir Guy, they with united Courage set upon Nefario, and that with such fury, that he unable to withstand them, was forced to give ground, whom Sir Guy did not eagerly pursue, but sent a Messenger to the City to enform them of what was done, who thereupon presently issued out, killing many, and bringing in more Prisoners. But when the Queen Urania understood how Sir Guy was come to her aid, her joy was so great that she was transported therewith into an extasie, sending the chief of her Nobles presently unto him, for to conduct him to her presence, whom they no sooner behold, but they ran to him, and embracing him said, Thrice welcome to us my most Honoured Knight, who were born for the good of our Country: O how are we bound to the immortal powers for thy preservation, and sending thee in this very nick of opportunity to do us good. (Most Gracious Princess, (replyed Sir Guy) I do account it my greatest happiness that I can in any wise serve you, though I wish it had not been upon this occasion, but since it is so, let not this opportunity be slipped, but whilst the Enemy is in a maze, let us fall upon him with a resolution worthy the justness of our Cause. This proposition being with great reason applauded, the Souldiers were ordered to have a seasonable refreshment, having been wearied in the late Fight; the Queen her self entertaining Sir Guy, who whilst he fed on those viands she brought him, she feasted her self in the contemplation of his admirable perfections. Whilst they were thus at their repast, they heard from afar the sound of Trumpets, at which they much marvelling, sent a Messenger to know what was the matter; who returned with this answer, that there were six thousand Thessalians come to the Queens aid: For King Alexander soon after his Coronation, hearing how the Queen Urania was oppressed by her Rebellious Subjects, resolved to succour her, and to that end sent these six thousand Souldiers first, resolving if they would not do, to follow himself with a numerous Army. Sir Guy hearing this welcome

them rest, were to them instantly to refresh themselves, and he would joyn his Forces with them to set upon the Rebels; whilst this general fear and consternation was upon them, and having joyned to him four thousand of the choicest Sicilians, he was marching to them, but behold a sudden change put a stop to his proceedings, for in their way they met with about a hundred of the adverse party, who hearing that Sir Guy was come to the Queens rescue, knowing his manhood, not only by former exploits, but also by dear bought experience in the last Battle, to secure their Lives and Fortunes at the Queens hands, they seized on Nefario, and as a Peace-Offering intended to present him a Prisoner to the Queen: Sir Guy understanding what they had done, sent a Herald to the residue, promising them the Queens Pardon if they would lay down their Arms and submit to her; which undoubtedly they had done, but that at the very instant of time, Grimaldo, Brother to Nefario, was come to enforce his Army with ten thousand Souldiers more, which he had gotten up out of the adjoyning Countries thereabout; but when he heard how his Brother was carried away by his own party, and of the defeat they had received the last night, he was very much troubled in mind; but that his Army might not take any notice of it, he encouraged them in the best wise he could, telling them such defeats were but the chance of War, and for his Brothers Imprisonment, it might be made good by taking some of the chiefest of the other five Prisoners: That now they had so far drawn their Swords, there was no other course to take but to throw away their Scabberds; all hope of reconcilement with the Queen being clean taken away, and therefore no other means but to use their utmost Manhood, either to conquer or dye honourably: With these and the like speeches did he so encourage the Rebels, that when the Messenger came to them with the Queens pardon, it was rejected with scorn; which being made known unto Sir Guy, he presently joyned with the Thessalians, and having Complemented the chief Commanders, he encouraged the Souldiers in such a pithy Oration, that throwing up their Caps, they gave such a hollow, as the earth reverberated with the sound of the same.

And now both Armies faced each other, when presently began such a terrible fight, that Mars himself might have been a Spectatour thereof. In one place stood a well ordered Body of ereated Pikes, like a young Leafless Wood to oppose the inhabiting horse

In another place were banns of Archers, whose feathered Arrowes out-run the piercing Eye, and cut a passage through the flitting air, repelling the Brains of the insulting Foe. Here stood Horses prancing with their feet, raising such clouds of dust, as covered the face of the darkned Sky, when presently Pikes, Bills and Darts, like a moving Wood, rushed against each other. The Horses angry in their Masters anger, with love and obedience brought forth the effects of hate and resistance, and with winds of servitude did as if they affected glory. And now all hands were busied in killing, and the poor Soldiers stood with fear of death, as dead struck; the thirsty Earth drank up whole streams of blood, and mounts were made of slaughtered Carcases. Sir Guy did wonders that day with his Sword, sending thousands of souls to the Infernal Regions. As thus he made lanes of his Enemies dead Bodies, he came at last to meet with Grimaldo with whom he entered into combat, and notwithstanding his Body was enclosed about with glittering walls of Steel, yet made he such breaches therein, as Death had many ways to enter, and Life as many holes whereby to creep out; and now Grimaldo craved for Mercy, which Sir Guy refused, saying, No Varlet, thou mightest have taken it when it was proffered thee, but now nothing but death can satisfie for thy disloyalty, and therewithal reacht him such a blow, as brought him headlong to the ground, and redoubling the same, the second sent him post haste to Prince Pluto, to keep company with his fellow Rebels.

Grimaldo being thus killed, the whole Army betook themselves to flight, whom Sir Guy and his Company pursued in eager wise, killing and destroying whomsoever they overtook, without any remorse or pity, so that there was more blood in the chase then in the fight. Having obtained this signal victory, Sir Guy ordered a part of the Army to pursue the residue of the Rebels, whilest he with the rest marched back unto the City: and now was such a universal joy amongst the Citizens as was not to be credited; all the way as Sir Guy passed along the streets, the people sending forth such loud Acclamations as the vast Air was deafned therewith, and that their joy should resound to the Antipodes. When they came to the Palace Gate they were met by the Queen, accompanied with a great Train of Ladies, and Nobles that attended on her; before all which the Queen could not forbear, but taking Sir Guy about the Neck, gave him a kiss. My dearest Love, (said she) what

recom-

recompence can our Country afford thee in retribution of such inestimable benefits, as the Divine Powers by thy victorious Arms, have bestowed upon us; how had our Weal been buried in woe, our Plenty in penury, our Riches in ruine, hadst not thou rescued us from Rake-hells and Rebels, consider this my Honoured Nobles, and so submit to him as your King, whom I intend very speedily to make my Husband. And so hand in hand they marched up to her Palace, where he was entertained with a stately Banquet; Sir Guy behaving himself so affably, and courteously to the Nobles and Ladies, that he won their applause, they accounting him to be the very mirrour of true Magnanimity, and pattern of noble Chevalry.

And now all things being thus quieted, and the two Princely Lovers assured of each others real affection towards one another, their hearts and minds were very well satisfied. The Thessalian Army being richly rewarded were sent home, and with them an Honourable Messenger to King Alexander, to return him thanks for his aid, as also to invite him to the Wedding of Sir Guy, and the Queen Urania, the prefixed day whereof was suddenly to be: And now till that long wished for day came, did they mix Times wings with pleasant discourses, and delightful Sonnets; amongst others Sir Guy contemplating the perfections of his Mistress, breathed forth her Praises in this Sonnet.

Apelles like when Nature did thee make,
She view'd the Beauties of the Earth each one,
And from them all the best of all did take,
That thou should stand and ever excelled be by none.
And for to make thee super excellent,
She joyn'd in one what many Beauties lent.
And thus with Venus beauty she endow'd thee,
And Pallas like she wisdom to the gave,
The Learning of Cornelia she allow'd thee,
That thou no lack of any thing should'st have.
And more then thus thy better parts to grace,
Infused a divine Soul to a fair face.

Some (though but few) as beautiful may be,
Others (and those not many) may as wise,
Others may be as Learned, but in thee,
All Natures Jewels in one Casket lies;
That who so views thy looks a Lover makes him,
Either thy Vertues or thy Beautie takes him.

The appointed day being now [illegible] at hand, the Nobles and Knights prepared a solemn Justs to be hold[illegible] against all comers, and many costly Pageants and delightful shews were prepared by the Citizens; the Ladies got them many costly Jewels, and other rich Ornaments to adorn themselves against that day; and to compleat the solemnity, King Alexander with a splendid Train of followers came to Sicily, who were most magnificently entertained by Sir Guy and the Queen Urania. On the Marriage Morning, the Bride and Bridegroom were saluted up with most sweet sounding Musick; the Palace was hung round about with Garlands, and rich perfumes cast into fires, which gave a most odoriferous smell; melodious Harps and Songs tickled the Ears with delight. In brief, every thing was so well ordered as befitted such a Royal Solemnity. All the way as they went to the Temple, the ways were strowed with Flowers of Flora's chiefest pride, and the Priest having joyned them in Hymens Nuptial bands, as they returned, there was great store of Money thrown amongst the poorer sort of people, that they also might participate the gladness of the day; the Bells rang, Trumpets sounded, Cornets flourisht, and the Acclamations of the people were so great, as would have silenced the fall of Nilus, or thunder shot from a divided Cloud. In this stately manner they marched back to the Palace, where was provided for them a most magnificent Dinner, which for variety of Dishes, and most artful Dressing, is far beyond my skill to express, the variety of the Dishes being so many, as if this Feast would as the Floud destroy all sorts of Fowls and Beasts. The Afternoon was spent in Dancing, Masking, Revelling, and other delightful sports, until such time as Morpheus, the drowsie Sergant of the Night summoned them to Bed, there to take their Repose.

Next Morning, no sooner had Aurora from the East displayed her purple dooze, and the rosie Morning drawn away his sable

Cur-

Curtain, and let in the day, but the Knights and Nobles prepared themselves to Just; Sir Guy, King Alexander, and the Queen Urania, with divers Ladies and Peers, seating themselves on Scaffolds to behold the same: The first that entered the Lists was a Sicilian Knight named Sir Albert, mounted on a Horse of a fiery sorrel colour, with black feet, and black list on his back, who with open Nostrils breathed forth War before he could see an Enemy. His Armour was Green, like to the Earth, when it begins to put on its Summer Livery: In his Shield was pourtrayed the resemblance of a Garden, with divers springing flowers, and this Motto, still increasing. Against him entered a Corinthian Knight named Agelastus, mounted on a Milk white Horse, but that upon his Shoulders and Withers he was freckled with red stains, as when a few Strawberries are scattered into a dish of Cream. His Armour was blood red, denoting terrour to his Enemies, and on his Shield was depensilled a Hawk siezed on a Pigeon, yet hurting it not, the Word was, True Glory the only prize. At the sound of the Trumpets (which was by the appointment of two Reverend Judges) they ran fiercely against each other, breaking their staves with much gallantry, but at the second course Agelastus was driven quite from out of the saddle, which disgrace he would have revenged with his sword, but that the Judges forbid it, it being quite contrary to the order set down.

To revenge this disgrace, there entered the Lists a Laconian Knight named Lysander, riding on a Barbary Horse of a cole black, his Armour answerable to the same, representing the dark shades of night, through which yet peeped some stars, as if a comfortable day would ensue: On his Shield was pourtrayed the Goddess Fortune, who Janus like looked two ways, to denote that nothing in this World is so certain, but that if good went before, as ill might come behind; the word was, the end Crowns all. These two encountered each other with such invincible courage, as made the Spectators to surmize, that the Warlike Mars, and invincible Alcides were come to try their martial prowess upon Earth, and fighting thus with equal courage a long space, Sir Alberts Horse leaning hard upon the other, and losing ground, the other Horse failing himself prest, began to rise a little before, as he was wont to do in his Career; which advantage Sir Albert, taking set forward his own Horse with the further

further ſpur, ſo as Lyſanders Horſe came over with his Maſter under him, giving to Sir Albert the honour of the victory.

Many other Knights and great Perſonages were by him worſted, as Sir Egre of Sparta, Don Zara of Argos, VVildamore of Creet, and many others: but as we have ſeen the Sun in a ſerene day diſperſe his Beams with great ſplendour, enlightening the World, to the content of all the beholders, and towards the Evening his radiant luſtre ſet in a darkned Cloud; even ſo the glories gained by Sir Albert were darkned by his laſt enterprize, with an encounter againſt an Arcadian Knight named Sir Selvador, who at ſuch time as was the Ebb of day, when Phæbus bright Chariot had run paſt the proud Pillars of Alcmena's Son, and with his Earth born ſhades began to cloath the Earth with night, entered the Liſts, in an Armour repreſenting only confuſion, no piece anſwerable to the other, yet all ſo well compacted as if Art had made order in confuſion. At the ſignal of the Trumpets ſounding they ſet ſpurs to their Horſes, encountering each other with ſuch well guided valour and Courage, as ſhowed them each to be a Maſter of Martial Prowes; but at the third courſe it was Sir Alberts ill fortune to miſs his Reſt, which he could not recover, before Sir Selvador had met him, and by main ſtrength caſt him to the ground.

The Honour of the day remaining thus to Sir Selvador, the approach of night put a period to thoſe Martial exerciſes for that day, which yet were continued with manly courage and reſolution for ſeveral days after. And now before King Alexanders return home to Theſſaly, the Coronation of Guy with his Queen Urania was appointed, which was performed with all art and ſplendour imaginable, which alſo made good the Propheſie that the Fairy Queen had predicted of him, as we mentioned before in the 14 Chapter of the firſt part of this Hiſtory.

A Souldier bold, a man of wonderous might,
A King likewiſe this Royal Babe ſhall dye:
Three Golden Diadems in bloody fight,
By this brave Prince ſhall alſo conquered be.
The Towers of fair Jeruſalem and Rome,
Shall yield to him in happy time to come.

The Coronation being thus over, King Alexander with his Retinue returned to Thessaly, being accompanied part of the way with King Guy, and his Queen Urania; Captain Bolus also with the English Soldiers reparted to their own Country, being highly rewarded by the King and Queen. And now here must we leave these worthy Captains to relate what befel to the Heroick Knight Sir David, after he was separated from his two Brothers in the storm, as you heard before said.

CHAP. XIV.

How Sir *David* and his Company were almost Famished with Hunger: How they came to the Isle *Fortuna*, where Sir *David* slew a Dragon, and delivered the Island *Ancona* from Enchantment.

After the angry Seas had by the fury of the Tempest separated the three Brothers as you heard declared before; The magnanimous Knight Sir David was with his Ship by the force of the storm driven upon unknown Seas, where they sailed for several days in great want and penury, being necessitated both for victuals and fresh water, having nothing but their own tears to quench their thirst, and ready to eat one another to satisfie their hunger Impetuous: Famine, that pinching fury so Lording it over them, as nothing was expected now, but to dye a lingring, and of all others the worst kind of death: The Sailers were grown so feeble they were not able to handle their Sails, and the Souldiers instead of encountring their Enemies, ready to embrue their hands in their fellows bloods, and like Cannibals to devour those whom they slew: The disconsolate Sir David seeing his Soldiers thus with weakned Limbs, and barking Stomachs, thus complained to himself.

O you Immortal Powers, why did you reserve us thus from the hands of our Enemies, to perish by a more lingring and ignoble death! O why was I born to see this day; far better it had been for us to have been slain by the swords of the Infidels; then had we dyed in the bed of Honour, and not thus miserably to end our Lives, by that which Valour cannot encounter, nor the stoutest

Courage

Courage be able to resist. In this manner did the Noble Knight Sir David make his Complaint, but not willing the Souldiers should know his inward grief, he comforted them in the best wise he could, although his own hopeless misery could present no comfort to himself: But now at last, when all hope seemed desperate, and every woe that could by despair be brought, presented it self to the troubled thought, it chanced that one of the Company as he thought spyed Land, which he imparting to his fellows, they upon view imagined the same, whereupon some sparks of comfort began to enter in at the crannies of their hearts, and making towards it as well as their weak Bodies was able to guide the Ship, with much ado they got on Land, which to their great Comfort they found plentifully stored with Sheep, Conies, and divers sorts of Fowls, with which they refreshed their almost famisht Bodies. Then searching up further into the Country, they found divers Trees loaden with Fruit, very delightful to the Eye, and seemed as delicious to the taste, but no sooner had they eaten of it, but they presently fell down into a dead swound or trance, bereaved both of sense and motion, which put Sir David and the rest who had not tasted of it, into great grief and consternation of mind, thinking themselves only reserved from Famine, to dye by this strange and unknown operation of poysonous fruit.

As they were thus deploring their miserable condition, there presented himself to them an Aged Hermit, clothed in a long Gown of Gray, his Head covered with an hoary fleece, and his Silver Hairs speaking experience: In his hand he lead two pretty Children, a Boy and a Girl, whose tender looks pleaded innocence. The old Gentleman without any fear came boldly up to them, demanding what chance had brought them thither; whither not any mankind had come before in threescore years, save only that Boy he led in his hand, together with the Girl, who were brought thither by the working of the Sea in a little Boat, and by him miraculously preserved.

Sir David with tears standing in his Eyes thus answered the Hermit: Most Reverend Father, we may well be said to come from the Land of Sorrow, our excess of grief scarce giving way to the relief of words, such has been our so pinching want of Victuals at Sea, and Death here on land as has deprived me of most of my followers; for coming for succour unto this Island, the

greateſt part of my men by eating of ſome deadly fruit unknown unto them, were ſoon arreſted by Natures bold Purſivant, grim gaſtly death, under whoſe dominion they lye, if no other remedy can be procured then what we have knowledge of.

Moſt Courteous Knight (replyed the Hermit) both cauſe and cure are well known unto me, and which I ſhall experience to you preſently: So deſiring ſome part of them for to accompany him, he went unto a little Grove hard by, where grew great ſtore of an Herb whoſe leaves were much like our Engliſh Saſſafras, this Herb did he ſtamp betwixt two ſtones, and ſtraining the juice of it into their mouths, who thus lay for dead, they preſently revived, to the great joy and admirable wonder of Sir David and the reſt of his followers: Thoſe who were thus ſeemingly dead, reported after their reviving, what extraordinary things they had ſeen in their Trances, for the Nature of that Fruit (belike) was ſuch, as they imagined to themſelves that they were transformed to the ſhapes of ſundry Beaſts, as Bulls, Dogs, Wolves, and the like, and that they encountered ſtrongly againſt each other. After congratulations for their happy revival, the Aged Hermit conducted them to his Cell, which was pleaſantly ſeated by a Rivers ſide, that ran upon ſo fine and delicate ground, as one could not eaſily judge whether the River did more waſh the Gravel, or the Gravel purifie the River; the Banks on either ſide were fringed with moſt beautiful Trees, that reſiſted the Suns darts from over-much piercing the natural coolneſs of the River, which ran not forth right, but continually winding, as if it had a delight to play with it ſelf.

Here did the old Hermit fetch out what victuals he had, but that nothing ſufficing, they killed ſome Sheep, Goats, and other Beaſts, which they dreſſed in the old mans Cell. After they had ſufficiently refreſhed themſelves, Sir David requeſted the old man to enform them where they were, and of the condition of the place, to which he readily condeſcended, and began after this manner,

Know worthy Gentlemen, that this Iſland wherein you now are is called Fortunia, nor large for circuit, but plentiful for ſuſtenance, ſupplying with her abundance the Country of Ancona, not far diſtant from this Iſland, and of which once I was the unhappy Governour; being bleſſed with a beautiful Wife, and more beautiful Daughter, named Eſtrilda; Living for a long

time

time together in great love and abundance of all Earthly Blessings, until the Fates envying our happyness, sent thither a famous Negromancer named Orpino, who rode in a burning Chariot, drawn by flying Dragons, and who was so expert in his Devilish Art, that all the Infernal Furies were at his command, and the subterranean Spirits obeyed his charms and spells. This wicked Magician tempted by the evil spirit Asmodeus, burned in lust towards my Wife, and the better to accomplish his desires, having ingratiated himself in great favour at my Court (for such then it was) he thought nothing impossible to hinder his designs: But my Wife being as vertuous as she was beautiful, not only resisted his temptations, but also acquainted me with his lustful intentions; whereupon I was resolved to seize on him, and by severe Justice to bring him to condign punishment; but knowing the great power he had in the black Art, I was fearful in what manner to accomplish my desing; At last I resolved to invite him to a Banquet, and after he had been fully inebriated with the juice of Bacchus, to have an armed Guard to set upon him, but in vain were all the attempts which I devised against him; for no sooner did they lay hands on him, but he was rescued by spirits, which presently appeared in a full Army, over-spreading the places thereabouts, and sending forth such horrour and amazement amongst all my people, as happy were they could get farthest off from their sight; In these hellish shapes did they pursue my men all the Island over, not leaving till such time as there was not one man left but only my wretched self, whom they detained Prisoner: Then did these Infernal Spirits convey all the Male Children away, but all the Females guarded by divine protection, they had not the least power to hurt or touch. Next did he by his Magical Arts upon a Rock adjoyning to the Island, erect a Cittedel or small Castle, which is kept by a Dragon, that each morning out of his mouth sendeth forth such a poysonous breath, as killeth all the Males which are upon the Island, but over the Females his breath hath no power. Just over against this Castle standeth a Pillar, whereon are inscribed these Verses.

VVhat Man soere sets foot within this Isle,
He by our Charms immediately shall dye,
VVhich shall remain in force until the while,
A Knight shall overcome the Enemy.

For

For then great Dzpins Charms and Spells ſhall ceaſe,
And then the Land ſhall peopled be in peace.

Having proceeded thus far in his Debilish Arts, he next by his Spirits brought me into this Iſland, where I have now remained the ſpace of ten years, not having the Company of any either Man, Woman or Child, ſave only of theſe two, which were ſent to me in a moſt miraculous manner.

For walking by the Sea-ſide one morning, at ſuch time when the Heavenly Team begins his Golden Progreſs from the Eaſt, and guilds the Horizon with his radiance; as I caſt my Eye up on the briny face of Neptune, I beheld ſomething floating on that glaſſy deep, and ſtaying to take better notice of it, I perceived it to be a Boat, which without the help of either Man or Mars made towards the ſhore, and being come near I drew it to land, wherein were laid theſe two Children faſt aſleep, and betwixt them a Tablet written in Letters of Gold, which contained theſe words.

Left to Queen Chance two Babes of Knightly birth,
Are to the rage of Wind and Seas expoſed,
If that they gain a habitable Earth,
By this their Paredts dear may be diſcloſed;
Fonteious Children, whom Death Priſoner keeps,
Their Mother in the Inchanted-Caſtle ſleeps.

Their Step-Father Sir Tuylon who did owe,
A grudge unto them for their Mothers ſake,
To end their lives his malice did beſtow,
On whom the Queen of Chance did pity take:
Declaring they ſhall by an Engliſh Knight,
Reſtored be unto his Fathers right.

Thus Fates decree, and thoſe do ſtrive in vain,
Who ere they be to alter Fates decree,
By unkown means our ends we oft attain,
And furtheſt ways to thought, may neareſt be.
Learn then for to be juſt without offence,
Heavens puniſh evil, protect innocence.

Now from what place these Children came, I am as ignorant as they themselves, whose tender Age was such as made them incapable of any knowledge, either of Parents or Country; yet was I much revived by the Writing, which promised there restoration by an English Knight, in which I also hoped my own was included; wherefore ever since I have carefully brought them up, and fostered them in the best manner I could; And now I hope is the time come about, wherein what was promised by the Queen of Chance will be performed; not doubting but that such magnanimous resolutions as I see seated in your noble breasts, joyned with a just cause, will make you courageous to perform the adventure, and to free me from this tedious trouble and thraldom.

Sir David hearing this story with much admiration, remembred how he and his Brothers had freed there Mother from the Enchanted Castle, as also of the Knight, which told how Sir Vuylon had exposed these two Children to the mercy of the Sea, all which he related to the ancient Gentleman, and withal promised him his utmost endeavour for finishing the Enchantment, and restoring him again to the Island of Ancona.

And now was much mirth and joy on all sides: Sir David was entertained into the Hermits Cell, together with as many of the prime Commanders as it would sufficiently sustain; the rest of the Soldiers cut down boughs from trees, and therewith made them Hutts to shelter them from the heat of the Sun, when his hot Steeds from their Nostrils vomit flame on the parched Earth: Sheep and Goats they killed abundance, so that there was store of boyling, broyling, frying, roasting, stewing, and other ways of dressing dishes to refresh their Bodies, after their sore and bitter hunger sustained at Sea. This continued for a weeks space together, but then Sir David remembring his promise made to the Aged Hermit, he buckled on his Armour, and putting himself into his Ship-boat, rowed with two Marriners, and guided by the Old Hermit, he undauntedly landed before the Inchanted Castle, and marched directly towards the Gate thereof, whither no sooner he was come, but the Dragon most fiercely issued out, when presently began betwixt them the most fierce encounter that ever was heard of, so that to describe it to the full I want the skill of Orpheus, that sweet Thracian singer, or the invention of Homer, in describing the battles of the Greeks and

Trojans. The Dragon moſt furiouſly aſſailed Sir David, ſeeking to catch him in her paws, which he nimbly avoided, and lent the Dragon many blows, who lifting up her head, ſought to throw the whole weight of her Body upon Sir David, which he perceiving, ſlipping aſide, gave her a wound on the Belly, wherein ſhe only was penetrable, and made her give forth a hideous yell; which advantage Sir David eſpying, he thruſt his Sword into her mouth, which ſhe ſo ſtrongly bit with her Teeth, that had it not been made of the pureſt Lydian ſteel, it would have been in great danger of being bitten in two, ſo that Sir David to draw it out was forced to uſe great ſtrength, but withal it ſo cut her Tongue, that the poyſonous blood came pouring forth of her mouth, which ſo enraged the Dragon that turning her about ſhe gave him ſuch a blow with her Tayl, as made him to ſtagger, and as if ſtounded, the Sword was ready to drop out of his hand, ſo that the aged Hermit and the two Partiners, who all this while ſat in the Boat to behold the Combat, began to doubt of the ſucceſs thereof: but Sir David recovering himſelf, againſt ſhe came to aſſail him again with her Tayl, taking his Sword with both his hands, he ſtruck ſuch a ſtroak as cut off two yards in length of her Tayl: And now the Dragon being thus wounded, began to uſe her firſt play, and ſought to ſeize upon Sir David with her paws, but her ſtrength was ſo enfeebled through the loſs of ſo much blood, that her force availed her not: On the other ſide Sir David gathering ſtrength at the ſight of her weakneſs, ran againſt her with all his might, and by main force tumbled her all along, and ere ſhe could recover, thruſt his Sword into divers parts of her Belly, which was as big as any Tun, and in colour like to the burniſht Gold, whereout iſſued ſuch abundance of poyſoned filth, and withal ſtunk ſo abominably, as not able to endure it, he retreated to the Boat, who were ready to receive him, where they beheld how the ugly Monſter rolled about in his own goar, and beating the Earth with the remainder of her Tayl, until at laſt ſhe dyed, when was heard a mighty clap of Thunder, and immediately the Caſtle vaniſhed away.

No ſooner had they beheld the Caſtle vaniſhed, but they put forth to land, where Sir David on his knees gave thanks to the Immortal Powers for his Victory, and then going up higher into the land, they came to a little Village, the Inhabitants whereof were greatly aſtoniſhed, ſome of the younger ſort there-

of having never seen a Man before in their lives, and those that were elder, in not many years before. By them they understood that the Queen Wife to the aged Hermit was dead, and that her Daughter the beautiful Rosetta did govern the Island; whereupon they determining to go to the young Queen, sent the two Mariners back for the chiefest of their Company to go along with them. Now whilst they staid their, many of the Country came to see them, some of the Eldest of which remembring their King, fell down at the aged Hermits feet, rejoycing to have seen that day they might behold again their Soveraign: When was great enquiry made for the rest of the men, some for their Husbands, some for their Brothers, and other Relations, to whom the Aged King Antenor, for such was his name, and by which Title we shall now call him could give no other account, but that he could give no account of them at all. In the mean time some of them had posted to the Court, and acquainted the young Queen where her Father was, who at first could not believe their reports, such an unlikelyhood did the truth of the story carry with it; but being confirmed by so many, at last she believed what she most desired to be true, and taking with her some of the choicest of her Maidens, she hasted to him with all the speed she could, but it was a most rare sight to behold into what wonder and admiration they were both stricken at the first sight of each other: for the having never seen a man before that she could remember, thought his long Beard and other attire most strange to behold, and he on the other side having not seen her in so many years, the remembrance of her was quite out of his memory. However, she having been instructed in the honour that Children should do to their Parents, humbled her self to him on her Knees, whom he most lovingly embraced; and now tears through the over excess of joy, stopped for a while the passage of their speech, at last the King Antenor spake as followeth.

Most dear Daughter, in whose sight methinks I behold the perfections of thy Mother, the joy which I have to behold thee is enough to blot out all the story of my misfortune, for what thing can there be under the Heavenly Canopy that can bring more gladness to my Soul, or can present my Genius with a fuller blandishment of transportation, then by pouring my self forth into Labyrinths of joy to behold the jem of my desires, whom I despaired ever to have seen, but now that I have seen thee I have my desire,

and shall the more willingly descend to my Grave, when I shall lye every minute expecting deaths sad summons.

Much other talk had they concerning the death of the Queen, and of what occurrences had passed in the mean space; all which time Sir David beheld the Princess Rosetta with admiration, so that Love through his Eyes stole into his Heart, and there took a full possession, becoming so enamoured of her, that an old man doth not love his heaps of Gold, with a more doting superstition then he doted on her perfections, and so becoming Loves Chaplain, thrust himself into that yoak, which is fully termed the Harbinger of all unrest, a frazing fire, pleasing flame, fond fancy, and self chosen strain, but having not an opportunity now to disclose it, and the Queen inviting them to her Palace, whilst they were preparing to set forwards the rest of the Ships company came up to them, together with the two Thracian Children destined to destruction by Sir Vuylon, and who were sold by Antenor as you heard before.

All the way as they went to the Palace, they were entertained with great joy, a Troop of Maidens cloathed all in white, going before them with Timbrels in their hands, with which they played very melodiously, singing of Songs, and answering one another in pleasant Roundelays: The people all the way as they paced came flocking about them, the younger sort wondring at the Men, as if they were Monsters, and the Men wondring as much to behold in every place nothing but Women. The Queen Rosetta entertained Sir David with very high respects, who returned her kindness with obliging Civility. The chiefest Commanders were accommodated with Tents peculiar to themselves, and fared with delicious Viands and Wines. Nay the very meanest Soldiers were so well gratified and entertained, that they thought themselves very much obliged both to the Queen, and the rest of her Subjects. In this condition we will leave them for a while, to tell you what happened soon after in the Island.

CHAP.

CHAP. XV.

How Sir *David* was Married to the Queen *Rosetta*, how he overcame the remnant of the Pagan army: Sir *Pandrasus* with his men landing in *Ascona*; and how they hanged a Sagittary upon a Tree.

COnquering and imperious Love had so wounded the heart of Sir David, that he could take no rest day nor night; all sports and pastimes seemed tedious to him, and he gave himself over to such excessive melancholy that he seemed like a Statua, had not his sighs breathed from his heaved-up heart, shewed it to be a kind of living death, yet were his afflictions so merciful to him, that his very tears were of a soveraign use, which as they gushed forth, seemed to quench those flames his Mistresses Eyes had kindled, which otherwise would have scorcht him to ashes In this lingring kind of life did he live for some time, seeking to suppress those passions which Love had kindled in his Breast, but the more he strove to suppress it the more it encreased, so that not able any longer to contain himself, finding a fit opportunity when Rosetta was alone, he brake his mind to her in this manner.

Madam, I see so many perfections residing in you, that not to love you would argue a stupidity of knowledge, and obliges me to honour your excellent endowments to the utmost of my power; for believe me Madam, my desires are good, and my wishes flow from a sincere affection towards you, that if you please to yield to me your Love, you shall find me both constant in affection towards you, faithful to deal Honourably with you, and Loyal, not to do any thing that shall be disagreeable to your will.

Most Courteous Knight (replyed the Queen) to whose valour we are so much indebted, as we want words to express a due thankfulness for what you have done for us; for your suit in love though it be a thing strange unto me, as not acquainted with any Men before your coming hither, so cannot I promise you any thing in it, as not being at my own disposal, my Father and Country claiming a knowledge thereof, before I give a final consent to a thing of such consequence; yet as I would not have you hope too much (since your merit might command more) so would I not

have you to despair, since you shall not find me who am most concerned in it, the most obnoxious to your suit; Account me not (Dear Sir) over found in my expressions, since such high deservings, joyned with such Manhood and Courtesie, cannot but attract a willing acceptance of that which is so vertuously offered.

My second self, (said Sir David) my ambition is no higher to climb but by a Ladder of desert; though all I can do, were it far higher then what I have already done, must needs come far short as the enjoyment of so divine a Jewel as your self. As he would have proceeded further, the King Antenor missing the company of Sir David, in which he took a most special delight came unto them, and finding Sir David in parley with his Daughter, he pleasantly said to him.

Most worthy Chieftain, if you are as fortunate in conquering at Amours as you are at Arms, it is not in the power of any Lady to withstand thee, and therefore Daughter it is in vain to resist the Gunshot of his Eloquence, since his Arguments like Arrowes, are not swifter of flight then sure of aim. Sir, said Sir David, if my Eloquence were as able to conquer as her Beauty, I should not despair of obtaining the victory: Rosetta smiling said, in the conjunction of so many Arts and Arms, it is no disgrace at all to be conquered.

Whilst they were thus discoursing, there came riding towards them a Woman on Horse-back, who by the hast that she made proclaimed that her errand was of great importance; and so it proved, for coming near to them, she cryed out, Arm, arm, with all the speed you can, for Enemies are upon our Coast, who have already done much mischief, and if not prevented are like to do much more. These Enemies which thus molested this Island, were the reliques of the Pagan Army, which had escaped from the Battle fought against them by the Christians, and were conducted by the Horse-faced Tartar who had escaped from the sword of Sir Guy as we told you before in the seventh Chapter. These vagabond fugitives being headed by this Monster, as also by a Sagittary, who came with the Prince of Tripoly, having gotten some ships intended to escape to Persia, but by a storm at Sea were driven they knew not whither amongst several Islands, where they maintained themselves by robbing, killing, and other inhumane ways pestring the Inhabitants, who joyning altogether, fell upon them, and by the slaughter of some of them forced

the rest no put forth to Sea again. After several turmoylings, they chanced to land on this Island, upon which they no sooner set foot, but they fell to their old trade of robbing and killing, so that the affrighted Inhabitants run from their presence, as the fearful Sheep from before the devouring Wolves. Sir David understanding of what had passed, commanded his men all presently to arm, and taking a gentle farewel of Rosetta and Antanor, he marched directly against the Pagans, being guided by the Woman which brought the news. As he marched along he was met by divers women, who all fled from the merciless hands of their Enemies, praying for the good success of the English, in whose victorious arms depended all the hopes of their safety.

The Pagans seeing none but women to oppose them, thought themselves secure, and therefore never minded their Arms, but fell to eating, drinking, ravishing of women, and all manner of outrages that a barbarous Nation could act; when Sir David with his men set upon them, killing and destroying them at their pleasures: The Horse-laced Tartar and the Sagittary seeing this, betook them to their swift paced heels, thinking to get away in their Ship, but there was none to help them put forth to Sea, so that being persued by a party of Soldiers, they were both taken Prisoners, and carried in triumph back to Sir David, who with the rest of the soldiers had by that time wearied their Arms, and blunted their swords with the slaughter of those Infidels, so that few or none of them were left remaining.

But now all the wonder and amazement of each person was to behold the strange shapes of these two Monsters, resembling as much Beasts as men; and therefore the better to secure them, and that they might freely be beheld of the people, the soldiers made them a great wooden Cage, which running on wheels, they drew about with them whithersoever they went, and in this manner they led them along until they came to the Queens Court, where Sir David and his Men were entertained with unspeakable joy: And now did the Queen Rosetta manifest her love by the kind reception she made Sir David, which she expressed so openly, that not only her Father, but many of the Ladies that attended on her took notice of it; Love being of the nature of fire, which cannot be hid, unless it be deeply covered over with the ashes of dissimulation, yet this was the comfort of it, their was not any that thought but wisht it so, which they outwardly declared by the

he great content they received at the only meer report thereof; but when it was made known to King Antenor, he was overjoyed at the news, desiring it might be consummated as soon as possible.

And now all hands were preparing to do something worthy such a Solemnity, some in making Tents to feast in, some in preparing choice Viands to feast withal, others tuning their Instruments against the day came; and because there was no Pen for the exercise of Arms, either for Justs or Turnaments, as at such cases commonly used to be; it was concluded for the divertisement of the Spectators that there should be a battle fought betwixt the Horse-faced Tartar and the Sagittary; in order to which a square place was railed in with ropes, with seats of curious workmanship for the Gentlemen and Ladies to sit and behold it.

All things being thus prepared, upon the prefixed day the Bridegroom and Bride were led in great state unto the Temple, he attended with a choice Band of English Soldiers, and she waited on by a Troop of beautiful Ladies; after the Priest had joyned their hands in holy Wedlock, they were conducted back in the same state as they went, all the people sending forth loud acclamations of joy: At their return to the Palace they were feasted in most sumptuous manner, all the Afternoon being spent in Dancing, Masking, and such like revellings.

Next Morning was designed for the combat betwixt the Tartar and Sagittary, to behold which Antenor, Rosetta, Sir David, and all the chief of the English Commanders, and Ancona Ladies took their places on the stages provided for them: About nine of the Clock the two Combatants were brought forth, the Tartar had on a quilted Jacket, wrought full of eylet-holes, at every of which hung a Needle fastened by thread: On his Head for a Helmet he wore a Cap made of Tortoise shells, and so interwoven with steel wire, that it was not penetrable; he was armed with an Ebon Javelin, headed with steel, yet something blunted, as designed more for sport then hurt. The Sagittary had on a Garment made of a Panthers skin, so hard and tough as no sword would pierce it, his Javelin was of Laconian Ash, studded with Ivory, with a head of burnisht Silver. Great was the expectation of the Spectatours concerning this combat, but they knowing that their own ruine was only intended for the

mirth of others, resolved rather to spend their lives to the destruction of their Enemies, and therefore nimbly leaping on the tails, despight of all opposition that could be made, they hasted away as swift as if their Veins ran with Quick-Silver, turning about as doth a Swallow, being here and there, and there and here, and yonder, and all at once.

Sir David and the other men of war seeing the agility of the Monsters, thought it high time to bestir themselves, and thereupon getting on Horse-back made what speed they could after them, but their flight was swift as if they had been freed from the dregs of the Earth, and were as nimble as Fairy Elves, so that in an instant they had lost the sight of them. And now being at liberty, and thus armed, they made each place they came at a stage of slaughter, so that they might be followed by the sparks of mischief, which where where they did; and though Sir David and the other pursuers were oftentimes very near them, yet could they not fasten on them, nor hinder them from doing an extraordinary deal of mischief. It happed at that very same time that Sir Pandrasus with his warlike Danes having been a long time tossed about on the Sea, and relieved at some of the Islands where those Pagans had been plundering before, they in requital of such courtesies promised to persue after the Infidels, and to revenge the outrages they had done them, and hearing they made towards this Island, they followed after, not knowing that Sir David or any Englishman was upon the Coast. Great was the wonder both of the English and Danes to see one another so unexpectedly, but the English informing the Danes of their chase after the two Monsters, they resolved to join with them in the persuit. The Danes had at that time in their Ship a Scythian Dog, more stouter of courage then an English Mastif, and far swifter then an Irish Greyhound: This Dog being fetched from the Ship, they led in a string until they came within view of the Monsters, who were still practising their old Trads of mischief. The Dog being let loose ran with as nimble speed as shafts fly from a Parthian Bow, or as if his flight were supplyed by wings; and now the Monsters were to seek in their shifts, for the Dog soon overtaking them, flezed on the Sagittary, who roared like a Bull, striving (but in vain) to disentangle himself of the Dog.

In the mean time the Horse-faced Tartar scudded away as swiftly as a well driven Javeelin flies, or as a Hawk persues the fearful Dove, Sir David with some others siezing on the Sagittary, he commanded him to be hanged upon the next Tree, and then with Sir Pandrasus, and those others who were nimblest mounted, they persued after the Tartar, who now more wary by his fellows harms, stayed not in any place, that they should not suddenly overtake him, never ceasing till he came to a Rock near to the Sea-side, in which espying a hollow Vault or Cave he crept therein, and so sheltered himself for a time.

Escaping thus their hands, after much search made in vain for him: Sir David taking order for a watch to be laid all about the Island, that he might do no further mischief, he invited Pandrasus to the Court, who went along with him, accompained with several Danes of great rank and quality, and were most courteously received by Queen Rosetta, who thought her self the happyest Woman, and most favoured of Lady Fortune, that had sent her such a noble Hero to her Husband, who had doubly relieved her Country from destruction.

After two or three days spent in feasting and no news heard of the Tartar, it was judged by all that he had drowned himself in the Sea and therefore they began to cease watching more after him: And therefore that Sir Pandrasus with the flower of the Danish Commanders were there, it was concluded on to Crown Sir David King of Ancona; and all those Islands which belonged to it, which Antenor was the most forward to do seeing in Sir David such excellent accomplishments both of Body and Mind, as shewed him to be rather descended of the Gods, then the off-spring of a humane Creature.

The day prefixed for the Solemnity being come, before the Palace Gate a stately show was presented, performed by three English Knights, three Danish, and six Ancona Ladies; who in a kind of Martike Dance seemed to contend; the Knights amongst themselves which of their Ladies was the most beautiful, and the Ladies which of their Knights was the most Valourous: This was done in a kind of a double Matachin Dance, for every single one had two Enemies; at last there issued to them a Shepherd and a Nymph, who were to decide all the Controversie, which they did in a Dialogue Song, of which this was the Conclusion of every Verse.

Valour doth Beauty honour and regard,
And Beauty is to Valour a reward.

Many other devices they had, with other stately Pageants and shows all the way they went to be Crowned, where ascending a Scaffold prepared for that purpose, and Sir David and Rosetta placed on two rich Thrones, after some set Speeches and Ceremonies used, two Boys in the shape of Angels descended from the Battlement with each a Crown in his hand, which they placed on the Heads of Sir David and Rosetta, which was no sooner done but the people gave a shout, crying, Long live David and Rosetta, King and Queen of Ancona, with all the Ilands belonging thereto. Then did the Trumpets sound, and several sorts of Instruments play, which being finished, they marched back again in great state unto the Palace, where was prohibited a most sumptuous Banquet, in which neither Art nor Cost was wanting to please the Appetite of each several Guest. In the Afternoon was a Justs held betwixt an English Knight, and a Dane, which was performed with such valour and resolution, as gave great satisfaction to the beholders, and gained great honour to themselves.

And thus Sir David being Crowned King, was fulfilled the third Prophesie which the Fairy Queen had predicted on him, being this which follows;

The Muses darling for true sapience,
In Princes Courts this Babe shall spend his dayes,
Kings shall admire his Learned Eloquence,
And write in brazen Books his endless praise:
By Phallas gift he shall atchieve a Crown,
Advance his Fame, and lift him to Renown.

The rest of the Afternoon of this Coronation day was spent in variety of pastimes, each one studying some quaint device to set forth the glory of so magnificent a triumph; and thus they continued until such time as the midnight Bell with his Iron Tongue and Brazen Mouth, proclaimed the night was far spent, which summoned every one to their Beds, where we will leave them for the present, and afterwards present to you what happened the

CHAP. XVI.

The taking of the Horse-faced *Tartar*, as also of the Negromancer *Orpine*, the Relation of Sir *Pandrasus*, concerning his strange Adventures after his departure from the Seven Champions of *Christendom*.

NExt Morning no sooner had Aurora killed the perfumed Cheeks of dainty Flora, and that the Sun had taken repossession of the Hemisphear, heaving his Golded Locks from of the Pillow of his Saffron Bed; but they were alarum'd with the dreadful outcryes and shriekings of several Women, who in great multitudes came running towards the Palace; for the Tartar constrained by hunger to come out of his hole, ranged up and down for sustenance, and finding none to resist him but feeble Women, he fell again to his occupation of rapine and mischief: This being made known to those Noble Commanders, they presently armed themselves for the encounter, but only with offensive not defensive Weapons, as knowing their enterprize to consist more in persuing then fighting. They took also with them the Scythian Dog to whose swiftness they trusted more then any thing else, knowing that catching of him was half the victory. Marching in this Equipage, more like to Hunters than Soldiers, they spread themselves about, but the chiefest of them kept together, going in that Road they were directed by the affrighted Women, when at last they spyed him upon a Hillock, whose barking Stomach was gurmandizing upon a Sheep which he had newly seized on, but having a sight of his persuers, he left his prey, and run away as swift as a Stag, who scorning the Earth with his heels, runs from the shrill cryes of the full mouthed Hound; but the Scythian Dog having gotten a sight of him, scowred after as swift as the flight of Ligthening through the Air, so that in an instant he had nigh overtaken him, which the Tartar perceiving, turned about, and seeing he must dye, resolved yet to give one breath of Valour before his expiring, and with his Own Javelin ran against the dog with all his might, and gave him a wound upon the shoulder, whereupon the dog humbly turning about, flew upon his face, and catching hold of his ear made him bellow most hideously, and rising up on their

him fell tumbled over one another, in which fall the Tartar got his ear lose from the dog, and withal gave him a wound on the flank; but then the dog catched him by the leg, and there held him till the Company came up to him; who seized on him, and sending for the wooden Cage wherein he was before, put him into the same again, and carrying him back to the Palace, hung it upon one of the arms of a stately Oak where he remained for a spectacle for the people to gaze on.

Whilst they were thus busied about the Tartar, another Party who had been out in search for him, returned, bringing with them the Necromancer Orpine, whose Charms and Spells upon Sir Tray's conquering his Inchanted Castle, became of no effect, so that now, instead of riding in his burning Chariot drawn by Dragons, he vagabond like wandered about upon his feet, being almost starved for want of sustenance, dreading to come near any habitation, his wicked life being so notorious as deserved no pity nor compassion. Antenor seeing him could hardly forbear running him through with his sword, such a deep impression the wrongs he received imprinted on him: Nor would the Necromancer have been unwilling to dye, had not the fear of going to worser place made him willing to enjoy the privilege of breath a little longer. But that they might make his life as uncomfortable to him as he had made others to them, they clogged him with Irons, and casting him into a Dungeon, there sustained him with bran and water: and now lying in this deplorable condition, he breathed forth this doleful lamentation.

O *Heavens*, why do you thus prolong my life in misery? what heart so flinty that will not grieve to hear my mones, being the direst Tragedy that ever challenged wonder, which who so hears his Eyes may spare to weep, and learn to bleed Carnation tears. VVho can look upon my woes but must there in behold the prospect of consuming grief, for there is nothing can sooner make a worker of miracles, then to see that there is any thing like to my ill fortune: Come then death and end my miseries, if so be that death could end it, but how can he think to come to Heaven that always travelled the road to Hell; how can he think to converse with the Heavenly Hierarchy of Angels, whose practise was only to converse with infernal Spirits: O the horrors of a guilty Conscience! the pains of Sisiphus, Ixion, nor Tantalus, are not comparable unto mine, and yet should I end this misery, alas it is

but the beginning of a worse, and this momentary death but an entrance into eternal death; O what hath my wicked ambition brought me to! what my desire of revenge, but a worse plague upon my own head. In this manner complained the woful Orpine, wishing for death, yet afraid to dye; loathing life, yet desirous to live; such was the miserable condition of this wicked wretch, freezing in fire, and burning in ice; feeling grievous tortures without, and more within, through the horrour that he had deserved it.

And now that the Monster and Negromancer were both secured, for joy thereof Antenor prepared a costly Banquet, to which were invited King David and Queen Rosetta, with Sir Pandrasus, and the chief of the English and Danish Captains: After the Banquet was ended, King David desired Sir Pandrasus to give him a relation of his Travels after they had parted from the Christian Army, to which he readily condescended, and began as followeth:

Know then most worthy audience, that after we had taken our leave of those Magnanimous Heroes, the seven Champions of Christendom, whose names shall live for ever inrolled in the Book of Fame; we intended to steer our course directly for Denmark, whose fruitful Banks we greatly longed to behold; but Fates had otherwise decreed, for our Pilot being unskilful in those Seas, after much wandrings to and fro, we at last arrived in an Island named Barcona the Warlike, for that both King and People of the same inure themselves continually to the exercise of Arms, and whither people from all places resort as unto a school of War. Here were we courteously entertained; the next day was held a solemn Juste, wherein the King and twelve others, where Challengers against a Prince of a bordering Island, and twelve of his partners, in these conflicts were broken betwixt the parties five hundred and eight Spears: On the next day was kept a Turnament for all persons to try their Valour, which was done with great Courage and Magnanimity on both sides; this being done they fought with much eagerness and Courage at the Barriers, and in these exercises did they commonly spend their time. After some Communication had with the King of our Travels and Adventures; he knowing us to be Soldiers, and that I was Commander in chief, challenged me to Juste with him,

and to that purpose [illegible] at these

Justs it chanced by shivering of a Spear, that one of the splinters entering the Kings Helmet pierced his Brain, so that he fell down presently dead: The Nobles seeing their King thus killed were in a marvellous rage, and vowing revenge, sought to lay their hands upon me, but I perceiving their intentions, defended my self as well as I could; so that some blowes began to be dealt amongst us, when my men seeing what danger I was in, armed themselves, and stoutly stood in my defence: And now much mischief might have ensued, had not one of the ancient Noblemen stept in betwixt them and us, and desiring us to forbear until such time as he had spoken a few words, he then delivered himself in this manner.

Let not Dear Friends, sudden Passions so prevail over Reason as without Causes throughly weighed, and mature deliberation taken, to engage in such a quarrel wherein the Victor must needs suffer: Here is nothing of premeditated malice, and shall we go about to murther those for doing that which they themselves wish had never been done, therefore in seeking to do justice to the dead, let us not go about to do injury to the living; but that without any more mischief, we may argue the case by Argument rather then Arms, since it is a well known approved Maxim, That where the Sword bears sway, Justice for that time hath no place.

This Proposition was well received on both parts, and the next day was the time appointed wherein all Controversie should be decided, which being come, and the matter argued, I was acquitted by the most of those who were then present, as a thing only accidental to the exercise of Arms; but whilst these things were arguing in a large Plain before the Kings Palace Gate, which was the place where the accustomed Justs used to be held, there came a Trumpeter attended with two other persons clad in Armour, one of them being of a Gigantick stature, who declares, that hearing of the Martial Prowess of this King Belphegor, (for so was he named) they came on purpose to try their Manhood with him. The Nobles with a sad Countenance declared unto them the mischance which had befallen their King; however they told them their Challenge should be answered, and I requested I might have the honour to Just with him in the biggest Armour, which was granted, and one of the Nobles who was most eager in prosecuting me, undertook the other, and so we prepared for the encounter.

I was mounted on the same Horse, and in the same Armour, wherewith I had Justed against the King, with which I entered the Lists, wherein I had not been long, but my Antagonist came, riding on an Iron-Gray Horse, of a marvellous great strength and bigness, his Furniture was made into the fashion of the branches of a Tree, from which the Leaves were falling, and so artificially were the Leafs made, that as the Horse moved, it seemed indeed that the Leafs wagged, as you may behold when Zephyrus with a Gentle breath plays with them. His Armour was black, and in his Shield he had for his device a Phœnix rising out of her spicey Nest, with this word, Vertue ever lives.

At some little distance from us, did the Nobleman and other Champion also enter the Lists, well prepared to encounter each other: At the Trumpets sounding we set spurs to our Horses, and with eager fury each one assailed his Adversary; and here I must confess did I use my utmost endeavour for obtaining the victory, not only out of desire of Glory to encounter with so potent an Adversary, as also to regain the good opinion of the Natives, which now I seemed to have lost: Whilst each of us thus strived for the palm of Victory, and to purchase Fame by our well deservings, we more wearied our selves then got any advantage each of other, and in this equal fight did we continue until such time as the parted day held an equal ballance betwixt the foregoing and ensuing light, and that bright Phœbus had half way mounted to the highest story of his Olympick Palace. And in this equal condition of fight we both parted, when I greatly desiring to know who it was that had so valiantly encountered with me, he pulling off his Helmet, to my great wonder, I found him to be the Gyant Wonder, who come with us out of the Land of Denmark, and that his second, a Captain who came likewise along with us: Hereupon we most lovingly embraced each other. Now you must understand that when we parted from the Seven Champions, as I told you before, we embarked in two Ships, but it chanced that that Ship wherein he was, in the night time, running upon a Rock was split in pieces, most of them perishing in the Sea, only he with some few others getting astride upon the main Mast, by the favourable working of the Sea, were driven on shoar in a small Island near adjoyning, the Inhabitants whereof received them kindly, and furnished them with such necessaries as they wanted. Long had he not been

there, but hearing of the Renown of King Belphegor aforesaid, he sold some Jewels which he had reserved from the wrack of the Sea, and with his Companion putting themselves into Armour, came to try their Fortunes at the Island of Barcona, and where it was my chance to encounter with him, as I have declared unto you.

Here did we stay until the exequies of the King was over, whose Funeral was Solemnized with all the Rites that belong to Martial Discipline. Afterwards we were feasted by several of the Nobles: at one of which feasts a Gentleman there present was declaring that in an Island not far off, was a Fountain of pure Wine, both delicious to the Taste, and extraordinary wholesome to the Body, about whose Banks grew Trees that bear Fruit which healed all manner of Sores and Diseases whatsoever. This Fountain was guarded by a Gyant, and a Lyon of a monstrous proportion, and for the more defence thereof surrounded with a Wall of such stupendious height that it was impossible to climb over it. Having no entrance but only a narrow Wicket, which was so ordered by Negromancy that only two at a time should enter therein, for so it was declared by a Tablet, which hung over the Wicket, to this effect;

Two for to try their Valour here may venture,
But a third person is forbid to enter.

Sir Vvonder and I having heard this Relation, resolved to undertake the enterprize, and declaring our minds unto the Company, they applauded us for our Heroical Resolutions: So the next day, being furnished with Armour according to what we desired, guided by the Gentleman who had given us the relation, we came before this inchanted Fountain, and having read the Writing, we spyed by the side of the Wicket a Silver Horn, for them to blow which would have entrance, which Sir Vvonder putting to his Mouth, it gave forth a sound as loud as when Canons disgorge their fiery vomits, or that which Nilus maketh when the water falls from the precipitated Cataracts, when immediately the Wicket opened of it self, and no sooner were we entered but it shut again of its own accord; being thus entered, we heard the Lyon send forth such a hideous yell, as for the noise thereof might be heard to Antipodes: Whereupon we prepared

our selves for the encounter, and high time it was, for immediately we perceived both the Gyant and Lyon come marching against us. The Gyant had on a Coat of Mail, of a wonderful strength and goodness, with an Oaken Tree in his hand for a Club: The Lyon had on his Neck a Coller of Brass, wherein the Negromancer had written these Verses;

Who me doth overcome, he for his pain
The Conquest of the Fountain shall obtain.

The Lyon came directly towards me, and the Gyant marched against Sir Wonder; and began a most terrible conflict on all sides, for knowing our Lives depended on the success we obtained, there needed no spur to whet on our Courage: The Lyon being most nimble, came first up to me, thinking with his paws to have fastened upon me, but I nimbly avoiding his grasps, which I knew to be deadly, stepping aside, gave a side blow against his Ribbs, which being as hard as Brass, or as impenetrable as the Adamant stone, which nothing can soften but the blood of Goats, wrought no effect upon him, only made him a little to stagger. The Gyant on the other side came flourishing with his Oak against Sir Wonder, intending with one stroke to have made a separation betwixt his Soul and Body, but ere he could strike, Sir Wonder gave him such a blow on the Elbow, as he had well near dropt the Club out of his hand. The Lyon having missed his aim at me, with a short turn whisking his Tayl about, gave me such a blow on my Waste, that I was almost half perswaded I was cut in two by the middle; but recovering my self, I thrust at him with my Javelin; which notwithstanding it were made of the strongest Ash, yet shivered into a thousand splinters; whereupon drawing my Sword, and the Lyon coming fiercely at me, I gave him such a blow on the fore-leg, as cut it well near half way off; but in the mean time the Gyant had so wounded Sir Wonder, that he began to faint, which I perceiving, thought it high time to use my utmost endeavour, and striking at the Lyon with all my might, it was my chance to cut him a deep gash on the Eye, whereupon he roared most horribly, and retreating back, gave me opportunity to succour Sir Wonder, who now was upon the point of falling, being dearly wounded, and having lost abundance of blood. The

Gyant seeing the Lyon retreating towards the Fountain, desired a parley, but I would hear of no Conditions but only an absolute submission of himself to my mercy, which at first he refused to do, whereupon we entred into a fresh Combat, giving and receiving many blows on each side, so that being almost wearied I resolved to make quick dispatch, and getting within compass of his Club, closing with him, we both tumbled down together, I falling uppermost, for should he have tumbled down upon me, he would have well near crushed me to pieces.

The great weight of the Gyant bruised him much in his fall, so that he was scarce able to rise, when I getting upon my feet presented my Sword unto his Throat, but then did he bellow out to spare his Life, and he would reveal all the secrets of the Fountain unto me, and deliver me the possession thereof, which I was the willinger to do, because I saw the Gyant Wonder lying at that time upon the Ground like a lifeless coarse; yet doubting of his truth, I could hardly believe him, whereupon he swore by Mahomet, Termagant, and Apollo, that he would be true to me, upon which I promised him his Life, which easily I might have taken away, he being scarce able to stand on his feet; but my care for Sir Wonder made me apply my self wholly to him, who was now ready to cast off the Robes of Clay, and to be raked up in Deaths cold Embers; but I now to try the faithfulness of my new servant, commanded him to fetch me some Wine from the Fountain, which immediately he did, together with some of the Fruit which was growing on the Banks thereof, which we had no sooner poured down his Throat, but he presently revived, such was the soveraign vertue thereof, and in a little space got upon his feet, and being as it were waked out of a trance, he wondred to see the Gyant and I stand so lovingly together; when after some little pause he breathed forth these words.

What am I awake, or is this some Apparition which appeared to my deceased ghost? Art not thou my Friend Pandrasus? and were we not engaged in fight with a Gyant and a Lyon; if this then be the Gyant, what is become of the Lyon? or how cometh it to pass that instead of fighting we without blows commune so lovingly together? and how came my Soul which was just now sinking into Charons Boat, to take possession again of my Body! Thus for a while did he expostulate, when we made known to

him what had happned, and by direction of the Gyant we made towards the Fountain, where by the way we met with the Lyon, who seing the Gyant without harm in our company, he also fawned upon us: Now when we were come to the Fountain, and had tasted of the Fruit, it seemed unto us that we were as whole and as sound as ever we were before the fight.

All this while did the Gyant with great seeming submission wait upon us, showing us all the varieties that belonged to the place, but under these ashes of dissimulation lay harboured a cankered heart, which burned with the fire of revenge. It now began to be the ebb of day, when the bright Charioter of Heaven began to draw towards Thetis watry bowers; wherefore we resolved to repose there that night, and there conducted by the Gyant to a spacious Chamber, wherein stood a stately Bed: But dreading the Gyants perfidiousness, we slept not both of us together, but one always stood upon his guard, which no doubt prevented him from further mischief at that time, and therefore what he could not do one way he sought to act another way; and knowing of a poysonous fruit which grew within six miles off the Fountain, the Nature of which was, that being no sooner eaten but it cast them into a deadly sleep for the space of eight hours after; he therefore to accomplish his Devilish design, travelled thither that night, and early the next morning before the radiant Sun peer'd through the Golden Windows of the East, he came unto us with as smiling a look as his ill-favour'd Countenance could afford, and presented to us some of the fruit to eat; but at the same time from my Nose there fell three drops of Blood, and a Diamond Ring which I had on my Finger, sweat, and look'd as pale as ashes; whereupon foreboding some Treason, I commanded him to taste first thereof himself. which with an obstinate denyal he refused to do, and perceiving his treachery was discovered, he thought now no way but to conquer by Arms or dye, and thereupon struck at me with all his might, which I awarded as well as I could, however he gave me a slight wound on my Arm; hereupon snatching up my Sword, false Villain (said I) now shall thy Life pay for thy treachery, not all the wealth of the Indies shall redeem thee out of my hand. And now he being out of his Coat of Mail, I could the better deal with him, laying on load upon him with all the strength and skill I had, making such deep furrows in his flesh, that the

blood guce't from him as from a crack in a strait pipe of Lead.

Whilst we were thus fighting, the Lyon with like fiercenels assailed Sir VVonder, who was but newly awaked from his sleep, hearing the clattering which the Gyant and I made with fighting, but the Gyant did not long endure my blows, but made towards the Fountain, to have tasted some of the Fruit, the vertue whereof he knew to be such that it would have cured him of all his wounds in an instant, but ere he had gotten half way thither, I run him in at the back with my Sword, whereupon turning him towards me, he gave me such a blow on my Wrist, which so numbed my hand as my Sword was ready to drop out of it, but I having the use of one hand as well as the other, quickly recovering my Sword gave him such a deep gash on the Ham, as he came tumbling down liketo a great Timber log, enough to shake the ground and make an Earthquake; when running my Sword into his Bowels, I left him as I thought for dead, and returned to the succour of Sir VVonder, who by this time had overcome the Lyon, and laid him for dead, and was coming towards me, at our meeting we kindly embraced each other, thanking the divine powers for ours so notable a Victory.

Returning back towards the Gyant, we found he was not quite dead, who before his expiring confessed unto us his Treason, that if we had eaten of the poysonous Fruit, as soon as we had fallen asleep, he would have digged a deep pit, and therein have buried us alive, so near we were to the jaws of destruction. By this time the Gentleman that conducted us to the Island, attended with some few resolute Soldiers, came (but not without much doubting) to see what was become of us, intending with their best aid in helping us to the obtaining of the Victory, but finding the work done to their hands, they rejoyced exceedingly at our good Fortune.

And now being thus happily met together, we resolved to try an experiment of the poysonous fruit upon three Dogs which our Gentleman Conductor had brought with him, and in order thereunto we gave to one Dog two Apples, to the second three Apples, and to the third, four; when in an instant they all presently fell asleep; but we resolving to find whether the effects were answerable to what the Gyant had told us, staid to see what would be the event: Now it so happened that the first dog which had eaten two Apples, at six hours time awaked, and as it fan-

denly arised from a trance, like to one frantick ran away from us, whether we could never see him after. The second dog having lain about the space of seven hours, giving great groans began to stir and tumble about, but came not to himself till about an hour after, still continuing very sick, but we giving him one of the precious Apples, he presently revived and became well; but the third dog who had taken three Apples never came to himself again, by which we experimented the nature of that poysonous fruit, thanking the Immortal Powers for our escaping so eminent a danger.

This being done, we went all of us to the Fountain, where we caroused of the Wine very freely, and soon after came to us divers of the Nobles and Knights from Barcona, who beholding the Bodies of the Gyant and Lyon, highly applauded our Courage in the attemp, and with a general consent proffered us the government of the Fountain, with all the Island thereunto, which Sir Wonder freely accepted of, but I being desirous to return home, as I had faithfully promised to those of my followers which remained, having furnished my self with what necessaries I wanted, took Ship, and after many difficulties arrived in this Island.

CHAP. XVII.

How Sir *Pandrasus* in his return homewards came to an Island where Sir *Phelim* and Sir *Owen* had killed a great Gyant, and taken his Castle; and what torments the Gyant inflicted on his Prisoners.

SIr Pandrasus having finished his story, they all very much marvelled at the vertues of that rare Fountain, each one censuring of it according as his fancy led him. King David resolving after some time to go and see it, with a desire also to visit his old friend Sir Wonder: But Sir Pandrasus being desirous to return home, furnished himself with all necessaries thereunto, which were freely given him by King David and his Queen Rosetta; and so taking his solemn leave of them both, he with the rest of the Danes took Ship, and with a prosperous gale cut

briny face of Neptune, not meeting with any adventure remarkable, until they came to an Island called Micomicon, where they landed, and leaving some of the company to guard the Ship, Sir Pandrasus with the rest marched up into the Country, and came to a high Hill, which was beautified with many stately Trees, whose curled tops seemed to brave the Skyes; at the foot of this Mountain lay the Body of a Gyant newly killed, of a marvellous size, his Eyes being as big as foot-balls, his Mouth sixteen foot wide, his Scull so large, that being emptyed it would hold five pecks of Wheat, his Shin bone six foot in length, his whole Body full eight and twenty foot long: They very much marvelled at the vast proportion of this Gyant, but much more at the unmatchable strength of him that killed him, and being desirous to be further informed, they saw a plain beaten path leading up to the top of the Hill, by which they ascended, and found on the top thereof a Castle of a curious Building, beautified with all the cost and cunning that the height of fancy could express, upon the Front whereof was a large Table of Brass, wherein these Lines were written;

VVithin this Castle lives the scourge of Kings,
The Gyant Brismart of wondrous might;
That to his power he doth subdue all things,
VVho ever dares encounter him in fight:
As hundreds by their deaths have plain made known,
VVho by his Martial might have been overthrown.

Let none then dare to enter in this Gate,
Least for his folly he repent too late.

Pandrasus having read the Writing, notwithstanding he saw the Gyant slain, yet not knowing what danger might ensue, commanded all his Company to arm themselves before they entered into the Castle, which being done, he himself went foremost with his Sword drawn, when from the Battlements a Knight called to him to know what he was, and for what business he came thither, to whom Pandrasus made answer, that he was of the Country of Denmark, and being necessitated of Provisions at Sea, was come thither for succour, and that shall you have freely (said the Knight, please you to stay whilst we come down

when presently they were met with several persons unarmed, who with a smiling Countenance came unto them; two of which company chanced to be Sir Phelim of Ireland, Son to St. Patrick; and the Valiant VVelsh Knight, Sir Owen of the Mountains, Son to St. David; who after their return from Cyprus, being separated from Sir Turpin of France, and Sir Pedro of Spain, chanced to arrive in this Island, and coming to the Castle, having read the Writing aforesaid, they resolved to encounter with the Gyant, where after a long and tedious fight valiantly performed on both sides, he was at last overcome and slain by them.

This Gyant was of Nature as cruel as those Tygers who are nourisht in the Hircanian Wood, to whose Heart Nature had set a lock to shut out all pity, delighting to bathe and paddle in the blood of Men; so that the dread of him ran all the Country round about, for whomsoever he took, he so tormented, that Death was to them the least punishment. He kept only one old Woman for his Domestick Servant, as cruel as deformed, and so deformed, that I want Art to describe the same; you could hardly perceive she had any Eyes but by the holes only, which were crept further into her Face, then her Nose was out of it; her quarrelling Teeth of such a colour that they themselves scared one another; her Breath able to infect the Air, and cause a Pestilence: and all the rest of her Body like to the Chaos of an unlickt Bears Whelp. This deformed Trot, whose Face was enough to proclaim her a Witch, all the time the fight was betwixt the Gyant and Sir Owen, and Sir Phelim, was mumbling the Devils Pater-noster, for the good success of her Master; but when she saw that he was slain, she exclaimed against Heaven, and cursed all the Infernal Powers, wishing the Ground might open and swallow them up, although she her self were inveloped in their destruction; nay her desperation was so much, that she would have cast her self from the Walls, and given her Soul a loathed Sacrifice to the Devil, had she not been prevented by Sir Phelim, who as soon as he saw the Gyant fall, ran in at the Gates, for fear they should have been shut against them; and ascending the Castle, found this old Witch ready to have executed vengeance upon her self, but he seizing upon her, found in her custody a great bunch of Keys, such as the Poets feign that Cerberus is master of, the Porter of Hell. And now Sir

Owen seeing the Gyant quite dead, was also come up to the Castle, where partly by threats, and partly by force they compelled her to show them the several Rooms that they might release such as were Prisoners therein; but to see what variety of tortures this Tyrant inflicted on those poor Creatures, it would make a man to bless himself to behold it: In the first Room she opened, there lay four Knights bound neck and heels together, these were four Brothers, Sons to a certain Baron named Cleander, who coming to revenge themselves upon the Gyant who had ravished their Sister, were by him taken Prisoners; we having unbound them, and told them how the Gyant was killed, they were transported with an extasie of joy, yet could hardly be perswaded of the truth thereof, thinking it too high a Blessing for them to obtain. In the next Room they entered, there lay a young man loaden with Irons of so vast a weight, that he was not able to stand upright, and level'd thus low with disgrac'd Calamity, he seemed to be only a living Corse; with much ado they knocked the Irons off his Legs, who whilst they were doing it, he oftentimes swounded away, but being revived by some Cordial Spirits of rare Waters which they had brought with them, they at last brought him to himself, and demanding what he was, and what misfortune brought him thither, after a two or three deep fetcht sighs, he thus said,

I am (said he) one whom the Fates have markt out to be a saler of the extreams of misery, all whose torments should Pen but know, you would say they had no mercy that could wish for me a dayes breath more: Born a Native of this Country, my Father a Count thereof, who in a quarrel having killed a Peer of the Realm, sought to fly into another Land, but in his passage thither was drowned at Sea, which my Mother hearing of fell distracted; and to add to our miseries, the King seized upon his whole Estate; but this was not all, for as if Fate were resolved to use her utmost spight against me, my only Sister who was then upon her Marriage, being thereby disappointed of her Portion, desperately stabbed her self, so that now all the Happyness which remained to me was a security that I was so miserable as Fortune could not make me worse.

Yet the King commiserating my condition, took me to be one of the Gentlemen of his Bed-Chamber, and withal allowed me a competent Estate for my maintenance, so that my sorrows

seemed in some part to be mittigated, but as if my heart were nought but a stage for Tragedies, this serene Sky did not last long; for I attending the King a Hunting, (a pastime in which he took great delight) he was on a sudden surprized by this Gyant, none but I standing to him, although followed by a great Company, the uglines of his proportion so affrighting them, that they recommended the protection of their Life to their Feet, and fled as swift as trembling Doves before the swooping Eagle. And now the King and I thus left to his mercy, nothing would redeem our Lives but the delivering up this Castle to him, which then was the Royal Mansion of his Majesty; and though this was done according to his desire, yet this perfidious lump of flesh retained us both Prisoners; which how he used the King is to me unknown, but for my self, my miseries under him were so great that Natures rude Serjant, Death, should have been very welcome to have arrested my Body, and laid me in the cold Prison of the Grave.

This sorrowful Relation wrought great compassion in the hearts of Sir Owen, and Sir Phelim, who with wrathful Countenances commanded the old Hag to show them presently where the King was; but she denying there was any such one there, they threatned her with words, and that not prevailing, they cut off one of her Fingers, telling her they would cut her in pieces Joynt by Joynt, if she did not perform it; whereupon she promised them that she would, and leading them up to the top of the Castle, as if he had been imprisoned in one of the Garrots, she cast her self from the top of the Battlements to the Ground, dashing her Brains out against the pavement, and so made an end of her damnable Life. Sir Phelim and Sir Owen taking the Keys from this wretched Coarse, opened many doors, and in every Room they went to, beheld sad spectacles of the Gyants Cruelty, at last they came to the place where the King lay, whom they found making his mone in this manner:

O ye immortal powers, what have I deserved to have this punishment inflicted on me? How is it that Death flees on those who would willingly live, and flyes from him who would court his embraces. O that Atropos would cut in twain the thread of my Life, to put a period to my miseries, but they are as inexorable as this Monster of Mankind, whose Adamantine hearts will not hearken to my request: Come Gentle Death, O come, come, for in thee alone who canst ease my misery. When

When they had opened the door, he seeing the Keys in Sir Owens hand, thinking they were come to torment him afresh with a wrathful Countenance thus spake unto them: Monsters of Nature, whose wanton cruelty knows no end, and who please your selves in making others to feel the effects of your Tyranny; now satiate your selves in cruelty, for you shall not be readier to inflict, then I to suffer what the utmost of your malice can lay upon me. Whilst thus he was proceeding in his exclamation, the young man who was taken Prisoner with him, came towards him as fast as his trembling Legs would carry him, and falling on his knees, he said, Most Gracious Soveraign, blame not these matchless Heroes, whose invincible Manhood hath gained our freedom, and whose peerless Prowess hath overcome our insulting Ecemy, making his Carcase become food for hungry Ravens, who used to feast his Eyes in beholding our miseries: What Thanks can we render to those Persons equal to the benefits they have bestowed upon us.

The King seeing young Clodius (for so was the Gentleman named) was in a strange kind of amaze, not thinking any Humane Power possibly able to overcome the Gyant, but being by them assured that he was slain, to confirm their words, they carried him to a Window out of which he might behold his dead Carcase; and at that time it was when as Sir Pandrasus came unto them: Great was the joy amongst these valiant Knights for their so happily meeting together; but being informed by the King that there were many more Prisoners behind, they resolved not to take any repast until they had set them all at liberty, and so entering into several Rooms, and setting free divers Prisoners, they came at last to a Room alone by it self, wherein was enclosed a beautiful Virgin, whom grief had almost made distracted; who at their entrance into the Room took no notice of them, but like to an intranced soul, stood as one with ghosts affrighted. The miseries (said the King) that this Virgin hath endured, might move a heart of stone to pity, and cause the most obdurate soul to lament: She is the only Daughter of a wealthy Knight, endued as you see with Natures chiefest Ornaments, so that before grief had made a transmigration of her, the Queen of Love might have served as a fool unto her. It was her chance (a fatal chance) to fall in Love with a young Gentleman that waited on her Father, one answerable to her in

all respects, had his Estate been equal with his parts; and he answering her love with like reciprocal affection; but as it is incident to Lovers to meet with crosses, so did these at the very beginning thereof; for her Father coming to have knowledge of it, this young Gentleman, whose name was Matheo, was soon turned away, and forbid ever after from coming near unto the House, and she confined to a Chamber without any other liberty; but as Love will creep where it cannot go, so did he find means to persue his suits in Love unto her, and as he thought in a safe way, and that in this manner.

There was growing just by the Chamber-window where she lay, a stately Tree, upon which in the dead of the night he used to ascend, and there had parly with his Love: This they continued for some time to their great content and satisfaction; but it so chanced upon a night he was espyed by one of the Servants, who immediately informed his Master thereof, which when he heard, he was so transported with rage, as if all his humours had turned choller, and kindled up in agonies as hot as flames of burning Sulpher; like to the chased Boar whom eager Hounds have at a Bay; and being thus transported with rage, he takes a Cross-bow, and aided with a glimmering light, by Madam Cynthia the pale faced Lady of the night, he sent a Bullet into his Belly, which wrought such effect, that tumbling from off the Tree he only said, my dearest, I dye for love of thee, and presently expired.

But when the Lady saw what had happened, she fared like unto mad Orestes, or like unto Progne when she knew of her Sisters rape; impatience louring in her Face, so that had she not been prevented by a Maid that came into the Chamber at that present, she had by a knife given her self a period to the race of her loathed Life; but being hindered of her design, she fell into such a swound, as if her Soul had made a total separation from hea Body. Lying in this trance, the Maid who came to her, ran and cryed out for more help, but notwithstanding all the means they could use, it was long before her fullen Soul would reenter her Body, or that any hopes of Life was perceived; yet could not all this mitigate the rage of her incensed Father, but commanded she should be confined still to her Chamber, and not any one suffered to remain with her; wherefore in the night she [illegible]

by the help thereof she slid down to the ground, and wandring she cared not whither, so she were out of the reach of her Fathers cruelty; she chanced to come near to this Castle, whom the Gyant spying, caught her flying from his loathed sight, and brought her into the Castle, where ever since she hath remained in this deplorable condition which you see.

CHAP. XVIII.

How Sir *Phelim* and Sir *Owen*, with Sir *Pandrasus*, fought with the Gyant *Curlo*, who came to be revenged for the death of his Brother *Briomart*: How they slew him and all the rest that came with him; with other things which happened.

THE King having ended his Discourse, it wrought great compassion in all them that heard it, especially Sir Pandrasus, who much pityed her sad condition, and therefore to comfort her, he having brought a bottle of the healing Wine from that precious Fountain, whereof Sir Wonder was now Governour, he gave her some part thereof to drink, which she no sooner had received, but her Spirits revived, and her colour came to her as if fresh Roses budded in her Cheeks, so that she seemed of so divine a feature, that Envies self could not but dote upon her; and now as it were revived out of a Trance, she breathed forth these words.

Am I awake, or is this only some fantastical vision? Can Fortnue afford one smile unto me? or may I hope to see one serene day in my Life? Oye Immortal Powers, that Govern the affairs here below, give me one spoonful of sweets, to those many Gallons of bitterness which I have swallowed. But they telling her that now all danger was past, that the Gyant was killed, and she at freedom, joy began by little and little to enter in at the crannies of her heart. And now all parties being surrounded with joy, Messengers were sent to all parts of the Kingdom, to declare to them the joyful news of their Kings delivery; whereupon, soon after a wonderful number of Lords, Knights and Gentlemen, came to congratulate their Princes freedom, and to express their joy for the death of the Gyant, whose dead Body

they beheld with great wonder and admiration. But in a few dayes it began to stink so abominably that they were forced to bury it; however the King to perpetuate the memory of so great a deliverance, caused his proportion to be made out in Wood, and placed in the front of his Castle instead of the other Writing, and at the feet whereof were these Verses.

Behold the Gyant wondrous greatness, who
With Cruelty o're people tyrannized,
Making them so much miseries undergo,
As greatest Tyrant's ere could have devised,
By lingring Torments putting them to pain,
That happy were they who outright were slain.

Long time thus did he use his Cruelty,
And longer we his force must have endured
Had not two Knights of valour stout and high,
Our liberty and freedom both procured,
By killing of that Monster fierce and fell,
And sending of his loathed Soul to Hell.

Those famous Worthies who this act did do,
Sir Phelim of Renowned Irelands Isle,
And valiant Owen of the Mountains, who
Did kill this murdering cruel Tyrant vile,
Whose Fame shall last whilst Time shall cease to be,
For this their great and glorious Victory.

But should I go about to express the great joy of the Commons for this wonderful Victory, had I as many Tongues as Argus had Eyes, or were all Helicon infused into my Breast, yet were I not able to express the same, the Heavens were struck with the sound of the trembling Bells, Mirth digged her pits in every Cheek, grief and sorrow were buried, care was cashiered and every Soul was cheared with gladness. Amongst other news that came to the Castle, one was, that the Knight, Father to the distressed Lady, was newly dead, whereby she became Heiress to his whole Estate; who having notice thereof, notwithstanding, his great unkindness to her, yet did she make great lamentation for him, shewing therein the right Nature of

a dutyful Child. After some few dayes passed, through the earnest sollicitations of the King, Sir Phelim, Sir Owen of the Mountains, and Sir Pandrasus, she was perswaded to cast her affections upon the young Count that was her fellow Prisoner, in consideration whereof the King restored him to all his Fathers Estate, and made him an Earl.

The Marriage was solemnized with great splendour; when on a sudden was a great uproar, and cry of the people, who came runing towards the Castle, as swiftly whirling as the whirlking Wind, and with as much speed as Daphne fled, when as she was persued by Phœbus; for this Gyant Briomart had a Brother named Curlo, who lived in an Island hard by, where he used as much Cruelty as his Brother did in this: He hearing of the slaughter of Briomart, raised what force he could, and landing in the Island killed all that he could catch, sparing neither Man, Women nor Children. This being made known to these valiant Knights, they armed themselves with all the speed they might, and muttered what Forces they could raise at present; and being thus prepared, they stayed near unto the Castle expecting the coming of the Enemy, who with great pride and confidence came marching towards the Castle, the Gyant Curlo in the head of them. Sir Phelim seeing the Gyant marching in this manner, with a strong Pole-Axe came up to him, betwixt whom began a most fierce encounter. In the mean time the two Battles joyned together, with as much rage and fury as was possible, each striving to exceed the other, who should slay Deaths jaws the soonest, so that the Field was strowed with dead Carcases, and mounts of slain Bodies surrounded with Boats of Blood: Sir Owen and Sir Pandrasus making Lanes for them to pass wheresoever they went, as if they altogether minded Mankinds destruction: None was taken to mercy, but every one sacrificed to the mercy of the Sword.

Whilst they were thus in the heat of the fight, the King with the new Bridegroom Earl, came with those whom before he had set at liberty, and Allegiance to their Soveraign, had brought to take up Arms with him, and giving a furious onset to the adverse party, they were forced a little to retire: But the Gyant Curlo had so far prevailed against Sir Phelim, that he was forced to retyre; whereupon our new Earl, to add to his Honour, and in retribution of those great Courtesies he had received, joyned in a

combat with the Gyant, but alas his strength was not answerable to his heart, having been so much enfeebled by his long Imprisonment, so that notwithstanding Sir Phelim did all he could in his rescue, yet was he slain by him; which Sir Owen of the Mountains perceiving with great rage guided by courage, and governed by discretion, joyned with a Manly resolution, opposed himself against the Gyant, and so lustily laid about him, that in the end he brought him down headlong, who in his fall made such a horrid loud noise as wounded the Air with terrour, like the roar of a whole Herd of Lyons, enough almost to make an Earthquake, but Sir Owen knowing the success of the Battle depended upon the Gyants Life, nimbly leaping on him, with his keen Fauchion cut off his Head, which when the rest of his Soldiers perceived, they thought to save themselves by flight, but these valiant Knights were so exasperated by the death of this new Earl, that banishing all pity from their Breasts, like enraged Lyons they fell upon them, and without all remorse never ceased till they left not one of them alive.

And now having obtained such an absolute Victory, they returned back again in Triumph, carrying the dead Body of the Corse, the was like to one quite strait from Reasons Center, as Athamas and Ino when the Snakes crawled in their Bosomes, or like to a Bull stung by Hornets, or as raged Dido when Æneas left her; And am I (said she) capable of more sorrow, can all the compass of the light show a more happy Creature than I? Did I no sooner receive a glimpse of comfort, but on a sudden to be thrown down again into a dungeon of misery? Ah my dear Lord, since I could not live with thee, I will not live without thee; and with that she would have struck a knife to her heart, had she not been prevented by those that stood by her: And will you also (said she) become my enemies? What injury have I done ye that you deprive me of the only benefit I desire to enjoy; and now again she would have killed her self, but was the second time prevented. But the King, Sir Phelim, Sir Owen, and Sir Pandrasus, with much entreaty so perswaded her, that she engaged to them not to lay violent hands upon her self; and the better to divert her from any such thoughts, and to cheer up her heart overburdened with grief, the King made a most sumptuous Banquet, to which were invited all the Lords, Knights, and chief

Captains then present, against which time divers pastimes were devised, and costly showes performed, with most excellent Musick, rare Dancing, and other delights to provoke her to mirth, but all was as Water spilt on the Ground, it took no Impression upon her Soul, such indelible Characters of sorrow had grief engraven on her heart.

And now these Warlike Knights being minded to go into their own Country, took their solemn leave of the King, who rewarded them with many rich gifts and presents, giving them many thanks for their Valours showed in his defence; so taking Ship, they launched from shore, when soon the Sails grew big bellyed with the wanton Wind, and the Ship glided safely on Neptunes briny face, capering for joy upon the liver Waves, until such time they each of them arrived in their own Countries, where there were received with much joy, and where we will leave them for the present, to relate what befel to Sir David in going to see Sir Vvonder at the Fountain of Health.

CHAP. XIX.

How Sir *David* sailed to the precious Fountain, and rescued Sir *Wonder*: How he put to death the Tyrant *Almonier*, and setled Aged *Famidion* in his Estate.

THE Valourous and Renowned Champion Sir David being now well setled in his Kingdom of Ancona, as you heare in the Seventh Chapter, was very desirous to see Sir Vvonder, and to experiment the effects of the precious Fountain, as Sir Pandrasus had recited unto him; wherefore selecting out a choice number of approved Soldiers, and taking his leave of the Queen Rosetta, he took Ship, and having a prosperous Wind, he in few dayes arrived in that fertile Island, but quite contrary to his expectation, instead of being received with great friendship, and acclamation of joy, no sooner was he landed, but a number of Knights and armed Soldiers came marching against him, bidding him either to depart the Land, or to yield up his Armes into their hands, or else to abide what their force could compel him to; for so it was that soon after the departure of Sir Pan-

drawn, that those of the warlike Island, understanding the rare vertues of the Fountain, and the fruit that grew on the Banks of it, that they resolved to become Masters thereof, and to that purpose, in friendly manner, visited Sir Wonder, seeming to applaud his happy fortune in being possest of so rare and precious a Jewel as was that Fountain; and so far did they insinuate into his favour, that he trusted them with all his secrets, which they wrought unto his ruine, for by wile they locked him into an inner room, and seized on his servants by a party which they secured in a private place, and to that time while Sir David landed had kept them close Prisoners.

But now was the time of their deliverance come about, for Sir David understanding there was no way to be used but force, setting his men in order, gave them such lusty charge, as put them all to the rout, the greatest part of them being slain in the chase, the residue of them that escaped, flying to the Fountain, raised all their whole force, who having arme themselves, speedily marched against Sir David; and now began a most terrible fight betwixt them, with such a cruel slaughter of Men, that the Earth which was wont to bury the dead, was now its self buried with dead Bodies, the clashing Armour rang the knell of many of those that wore it, and crimson paths of War paved all with slain Corps: Sir David with his keen Fauchion hewed his way through his Enemies, until he came unto their General, with whom he encountered hand to hand, and after many blows exchanged betwixt them, slew him out-right, whereupon the residue sought to save themselves by flight, but were so eagerly persued that very few of them escaped, not above three persons reserved alive. And then giving thanks to the Immortal Powers for this great Victory, they went the next way to the Fountain, and released Sir Wonder, and the rest of his men from their Captivity.

Great was the joy at this their meeting, for Sir Wonder, notwithstanding his hath strenght and invincible Courage, yet was so strongly imprisoned, that he despaired of ever regarding his former liberty, which being so unexpected, made him the highlyer for to prize it. Whereof Sir David with his Soldiers drank of the Wine at the Fountain, where presently they felt the powerful vertue thereof, being in an instant as fresh and lively, as when they first began the fight. Afterwards Sir

Wonder banqueted them with the Fruits of the Trees that grew upon the Banks thereof, which were of such various taste and yet all of them so delicious, as gave great satisfaction to the most indulging Pallat. But they were not only delightful to the taste, and pleasant to the appetite, but also of that supererccellent vertue, that who so tasted of them was immediately cured of all the hurts and wounds he had about him, were they never so deep and deadly.

That night they slept soundly, and the next Morning went forth to behold the rarities of the Country. In every place they came they heard the Birds, the Airs winged Choristers, warbling forth their ditties most harmoniously, as if with their chirping they sung Carrols to the rosie Moon, and with their Musick courted the sullen Wood, and invited Mortals to walk abroad. The Earth was beautified with Natures choicest Tapestry, so that it seemed an Elizium, or Earthly Paradise: Here grew Muskmillions, sweet William, Time, Maiden-blush, Peagles, Cowslips, Tulips, Orlops, Lady-smock, Sops in Wine, start up and kiss me, sweet Basil, Marjerum, tufted Daizy, six leaved Primrose, true love, Lillies and Violets. In another place, was the Ground bedeckt with azure Hare-bell, Roses, yellow King-Cups, tawny columbines, Orange tawny Marigolds, Pansies, Hony-suckles, Piony, Monks-hood, Buglos and Pinks. In a third place was Bears-foot, Batchellors-Buttons, Burrage, Crows-foot, Crows-toes, Daffadils, Mendelyon, Priest-crown, Eglantine, Gelly-flowers, Flowerdeluces, Hearts-ease, London-buttons, Lady-gloves, Rose-parsly, Liricumphancy, Wake-Robin, Rosemary, Prick-Madam, Rocket-gallant, Capons-tail, Shepherds-pouch, Tansie, Yarrow, Nose-bleed, Woodbine, Kiss me at the Garden-gate, and a thousand other sorts of Flowers, which I want both art and skill to describe. At every walks end were shady-screen Arbours, whose shadows seemed to woe the Love-sick Passenger to come and sit, and view the beauties Nature bestowed on them.

Besides the singing-Birds named before, there was an infinite number of Partridges, Pheasants, Quails, and Phenixes which are not to be found in other Countries, were here very plentiful all which were so tame that you might take them up in your hands, and being killed and held up against the Sun, would be instantly roasted, needing no basting but their own fat, but in the

rating they were so delicious, that the choicest Viands which your curious Cooks with much art prepare, came far short of their goodness. There was great store of Bears, Buttons, Hares, Conies and other sort of Beasts, so gentle, that when they had any mind to take them, they would come to them at their first call, never making any resistance, but submitting to any thing you would do to them; and of every thing such plenty as was sufficient to maintain a multitude of people.

Being thus extraordinarily well satisfied in beholding the curiosities of this incomparable Island, they drew down to the Sea side, where they sat beholding how the Oceans fire were playing on the briny face of Neptune, and casting their Eyes a little further, they might behold a Boat come rowing towards them, wherein sat an old man whose hairs did wear the sober hue of gray, and whose wrinkled Countenance did seem to cast the account of many cares: They came rowing directly towards them, and being landed, the old Gentleman desired to speak with the chiefest of their Company, and being brought unto Sir David, he spake to him in this manner;

Most worthy Knight, whose Fame resounds as far as Phoebus darts his Golden Rayes; and whose valiant Acts are memorized all the world over, let melting pity creep into your heart to give some comfort to my Calamity; Know then most worthy Chieftain, that in my Native Country being an Island hard by, there liveth a cruel Tyrant, one whose will is his Law, and who seldom sleeps soundly unless he hath Blood for his Bolster thinking no thing unlawful that makes for his advantage, and to that intent keeping a constant kennel of Blood-Hounds to accuse whom he pleaseth, and who are so desperately wicked for his purpose, that they will dispose whatsoever he would have them; by these men was I accused to have conspired against his Life, and though there were neither plain Evidence, nor and circumstance conducible thereunto, yet being Judge in his one Cause, I was condemned, and presently had my Estate seized on, which indeed was the main cause of my Accusation.

I was then blest with a Beautiful Daughter named Tremella, of whom this Tyrant burned in Lust, who took her from me, pretending to keep her as a pledge of my fidelity, but having her in his keeping, sought to deflower her, but she resisting his unchaste desires, and flying him [illegible]

rage stuck her to the heart with his Dagger. I having notice of what was passed, thought it high time to provide for my self, and daring trust no body, I lay hid for two or three dayes and nights amongst Bushes, Thorns and Brakes, when disguising my self, I went to a village hard by, where I heard of your notable Atchievments in conquering this Island, the Garden of Ceres, and Orchard of Pomona, hoping according to your former favours to others in distress, that you will afford me some succour in redressing my wrongs.

Sir David hearing this sad Relation of the ancient Gentleman, was moved to great pity towards him, so that he vowed by the Honour of Knighthood, to which all that bear Arms are sworn unto, either to revenge him of the Tyrant, or to lose his Life in the attempt; and so giving the ancient Gentleman some of the water of the Fountain to drink, and some of the Apples to eat, (which to that purpose they always carried about them) he was so refreshed, as he seemed to forget his former sorrows, and to have new life and vigour inspired into him, as had old Eson when the sage Medea infused young Blood into his aged Veins. First they began to consult which ways to accomplish this enterprize, for should they take too great a strength along with them, they might endanger the losing of the Island; for well they wist that when the fellows of those who were slain, came to hear of it, they would endeavour not only to revenge their Friends blood, but also if possible to recover again so fruitful an Island; they therefore agreed to send for more succour to Sir Davids Country, intending to stay there until their return; but in the mean time this ambitious Tyrant (whose name was Almantor) having heard how this Island was conquered by a few persons, and of the rare qualities belonging thereunto, he thought in an instant to surprize it, and to that purpose manned out what force he could make, and with great bravery and ostentation sailed towards this fruitful Island, having conquered it in conceit before he came thither. Sir David seeing this Fleet of Ships, which upon a smooth Sea danced Levalts on the briny Main, not tossed by any rage of Eolus; he therefore having laid an ambush to surprize them, upon their first landing seemed to fly, until he had brought them into the Net prepared for them, when turning head, he gave them such a brisk charge, as gave them a total rout, not sparing any in the chase, but by several ways of deaths

made passages for their Souls into the other World; so that all the way as they were chased the spectacle was ugly and grisly to behold; here lay Bodies torn in pieces, mangled Limbs cut and hackt in divers manners; so that a man beholding such a sight might say, that War is an exercise not of Manhood, but of Inhumanity. Almantor himself fought most valiantly, doing what in him lay to have obtained the Victory; and as if he had had a spirit that durst War against the Fates, seemed to dread no danger, but with an undaunted Courage to meet pale Death with triumph in a Tomb; but all his Valour would not beat him out against the unresistable force of Sir David, who coming up to him with handy blows, after a smart fight took him Prisoner; few was saved alive besides: for the Soldiers were so enraged against them, that all compassion was for the present banished their Breasts.

The Victory being thus clearly obtained, and the Soldiers swords glutted in blood, they led Almantor towards the Fountain, where first they refreshed themselves with some of those healing Fruits, and afterwards sat in Judgment upon him, where was laid to his charge all the Tyrannies, Cruelties, Murthers and Rapines which he had committed, all which he could not excuse nor very well deny, and therefore he was adjudged for his crimes to be put to death.

And now did the horrour of a guilty Conscience plainly appear in Almantor, repenting not so much for his crimes, as exclaiming against the punishment of them; and yet in that punishment might he behold what cruelty he used to others, although the greatest smart to him was to think that he justly deserved it, whereas they suffered innocently. And now to save his Life what did he not promise, what Protestations use, what Vows, what Oaths, what Asseverations, that he would hereafter use Justice, mixed with Clemency, not doing nor suffering any wrong to be done by others; that he would deliver up to the ancient Gentleman his former Estate, and repossess him in all his Inheritance, with many other flattering speeches to move their hearts to be inclinable to pity; but his crimes were of too sanguine a dye to be forgiven, and all his repentance and sorrow only feined; they therefore concluded he should be put to death and gave him his choice of eight several sorts of ways whereby to dye: Viz. 1. To be hanged on a Gibbet. 2. To be put into a

sack and thrown into the Sea. 3. To have his Head smitten off. 4. To be poysoned. 5. To be burned to death. 6. To be stung to death with snakes. 7. To be cast down headlong from a high Tower: Or 8. To be shot to death with Arrows.

Sad is the choice (said the wretched Almantor) chuse which I will: For 1. To be hanged on a Gibbet is to dye the death of a Dog. 2. To be put into a sack and drowned is to be devoured by Fishes, and want decent Burial. 3. To have my Head smitten off, is indeed the death of a Nobleman, but which no Nobleman would willingly have. 4. To be poysoned, is to be a stinking Carcase before I am scarce cold in my Grave. 5. To be burned is of all deaths most cruel. 6. To be stung to death with snakes is a painful lingring death. 7. To be cast down from a high Tower, an uncertain death. What then remains but the last kind of death, to be killed with Arrows, and that is the death of a Soldier, which I shall soonest choose, come then, seeing you think me not fitting to live, quickly dispatch me out of the World.

Then rending open his Doublet, he tyed a Handkerchief before his Eyes, and leaning his Back against a Tree, he cryed out, now do your worst, whereupon immediately some Soldiers who were planted on purpose, sent a flight of Arrows into his Breast, so that in an instant he fell down and dyed. Then digged they for him a Grave, into which he being put, they covered the same with a heap of stones, and on one broad one which lay on the top they inscribed this Epitaph.

Who in his life time still for Blood did crave,
Was at the last sent bloody to his Grave.

Whilst this was in doing, the Soldiers which Sir David had sent for arrived in the Island, whereupon Sir David leaving some few of them for the guarding of the Island under the conduct of the Gyant VVonder, he with the residue sailed towards the Island where Almantor lived, taking along with him the ancient Gentleman for his guide, and sailing thither in the same Ships wherein Almantor came, which they of the Island espying, seeing their own Ships afar off began to rejoyce, but when they perceived strangers in them, they began to arm themselves with all the speed they could, and to put themselves in a posture to resist their landing; But Sir David nothing daunted at their appearance,

landed in despight of all the resistance they could make, and being on land, he with his sword quickly made way for his Soldiers to follow him, who encouraged by his example, as soon made Lanes of their slaughtered Enemies, that fled before their conquering swords like flocks of Sheep before the devouring Wolves. But now the fury of their rage being over, Sir *David* scorning to insult over a vanquished party, caused a retreat to be sounded, and sent Messengers after them, that he would parley with them; to which they willingly condescended, and to that purpose sent 3 or 4 of the chiefest of them, to whom Sir *David* spake as followeth.

The cause of my sending to you is to offer you Peace and Liberty: Liberty from the Tiraldom of an insulting Tyrant; to whose insatiable avarice your Bodies and Estates were made thrall; one who not only delighted in Cruelty, but took delight in the several forms of executing the same; who hath now paid his just deserts by the stroke of Justice, being shot to death for his cruel Tyranny; in stead of whom we shall present for your Governour, one well known unto you, (and here he presented to them the Ancient Gentleman) whom if you refuse to accept, then expect no other but what the Sword and a conquering Arm will inforce you to do.

The Messengers having heard these words, with a loud voice cryed out, long live our Lord *Pandion*, (for so was the ancient Gentleman called) and thereupon they desired leave to go immediately to acquaint the rest with their determination; which when they had done, there was such an acclamation and shout of the People, as surpassed that which *Thracian Boreas* makes amongst the Pines of *Ossa*, or as when the Artillery of Heaven are discharged along the cleaving Sky: And thereupon coming all to Sir *David*, they submitted themselves, promising faithful Obedience to the Aged *Pandion*, which he most lovingly embraced, giving them many wholesome admonitions, and desiring Sir *Pandian* to be a Gracious Lord unto them. And thus having setled him in the Tyrant *Almantus* place, he returned to the Island of the precious Fountain, where leaving a sufficient Guard with Sir *Wonder*, and taking with him some store of the Fruit, as also some Vessels of the healing Wine of the Fountain, he returned back to his own country, where he was very welcome to his Queen *Rosetta*, and joyfully entertained by the rest of his Subjects.

CHAP. XX.

How the three Sons of St. George, Sir Guy, Sir Alexander, and Sir David, met at a great Justs at Constantinople, as also Sir Turpin of France, Sir Pedro of Spain, Sir Orlando of Italy, Sir Ewin of Scotland, Sir Phelim of Ireland, and Sir Owen of Wales, where they obtained the Victory over all that Justs with them, being richly rewarded by the Emperour for their high Valour.

LOng had not Sir *David* been in his Kingdom of *Ancona*, but there Arrived an Herald, who by sound of Trumpet proclaimed a solemn Justs to be held by the Emperour of *Constantinople*, in honour of his Sons Nuptials, who was contracted to the King of *Trebizonds* Daughter, the Beauteous *Lucinda*, whose Fame resounded all the world over. These Justs were proclaimed in all the Kingdoms of the Earth, so that at the time appointed there arrived at his Court the most approved Knights for Valour and prowess that were then living: Amongst others were *St. George* three Renowned Sons, Sir *Guy*, Sir *Alexander*, and Sir *David*:

Pedro from *Spain*, Sir *Orlando* from *Italy*, Sir *Ewin* from *Scotland*, Sir *Perlin* from *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* from *Wales*. Being come to the Emperours Pallace, they were by him most kindly entertained, and having had knowledg that they were the Sons of the seven Renowned Champions of *Christendom*, whose Valiant Acts had eternized their never dying Memories, he thereu on commanded them all to be lodged in one chamber, wherein were provided for them nine most sumptuous Beds, adorned with the richest Furniture that could be procured, and because the Justs lasted only nine days, he appointed each of them to be Champion his particular day.

But before the Justs began, the Prince *Rosinda* Son to the Emperour, was with great state and magnificence Married to the beauteous *Lucinda*; great were the Triumphs performed that day by Pageants, Fire-works, and other costly devices, far surpassing the skill of the most elaborate Writer to describe; all which we shall overpass, and come to speak of the Warlike Acts performed by our nine Renowned Heroes, which was celebrated in order as followeth.

On the first day of the Justs entered that valiant knight at Arms the Renowned Sir *Guy* king of *Sicily*, mounted on a *Barbary* Steed, who pranced on the ground in as great state as *Bucephalus* the Horse of King *Alexander*; his Armour (like the colour of his Horse) was of a dark brown; and for his device on his Shield was an Anchor, with this word *Anchora spe*, Against him entered a *Phrygian* Knight named *Dorosus*, upon a sorrel Horse of an *Epirian* breed, with flaming Nostrils, his Armour was green and for his device he had in his Shield a Laurel-Tree, with this word, *ever flourishing*. At the Trumpets sound they encountered each other with great skill and violence, breaking their staves that the splinters flew into the Air, But at the third course Sir *Guy* ran against him with such might, that both Horse and Man fell to the ground. With like Valour did he that day overcome twenty five Knights, and was with great Triumph conducted home unto his lodging.

The next day Sir *Alexander* entered the Lists as chief Challenger against all comers: His Horse was of a *Morocco* Race, with Tusks out of his mouth like to a Boar; His Armour was red, and for his device, in his Shield was an Oxe bleeding, with this word, *Such to Opposers*: The first that ran against him was a *Macedonian* Lord named *Lentulus*, of Gygantick stature, and approved Manhood, but by the Valour of Sir *Alexander* he was overthrown, as also nineteen other Knights of Prowess and Fortitude.

The third day Sir *David* appeared in the Lists chief Champion against all Opposers: His Horse was of a Chesnut colour, his Armour azure, and on his shield was painted a serene Sky, with this word, *without Clouds*. This Valiant Knight behaved himself so well that day, that he brought to ground thirty four Knights, to his great Commendation and Honour, being conducted to his lodging by the Prince *Rosinda*, with sound of Trumpets and other Musical Instruments.

On the fourth day appeared for chief Champion against all comers the Renowned and Valiant Knight at Arms Sir *Turpin* of *France*, mounted on an *Arabian* Courser, of a Strawberry colour, and so lively were the red spots on him intermingled with white, (like unto Strawberries in a dish of Cream) that it seemed rather natural then artificial: His Armour was of a tawny colour, and on his shield was painted an Orange-Tree, with this word, *fruitfully comforting*. This valiant Knight behaved himself so gallantly that day, that the Emperour in reward of his magnanimity threw unto him a Gold Chain, at the end whereof hung a rich Medal

On the fifth day the most Heroick and Invincible Knight *Sir Pedro* of *Spain* entered the Lists, mounted on a *Spanish* Gennet, his Armour was of a flame colour, so artificially wrought that to a not skilful Eye his Body seemed to be all on a fire for so well had the Artist contrived the same, that by the moving of his Horse, the Wind seemed to fan up the flames to a greater blaze: His device in his shield was a *Salamander* living in the fire, with this word, *not so consumed*. This Renowned Knight by his Martial Prowess overthrew no less then 34 Champions that encountered with him, insomuch that the Princess *Lucinda* gave him her Glove to wear, and commanded that thereafter he should be called her Knight.

Upon the sixth day as *Sir Orlando* of *Italy* was entering the Lists, there met him a Squire, who spake to him in these words; *Sir Knight, my Master by me advises ye to make the best defence you can, that by your stout resistance, he may obtain the greater Honour in your overthrow.* To whom Sir *Orlando* replyed, *Go tell thy Master I am prepared for him, and that it is not good to sell the Lyons Skin until he be dead.* Accordingly hereunto encountering each other, they fought with so much skill and valour, that *Mars* himself might have been a Spectatour of their worthy Atchievments, being Men of such Prowess as not to know fear themselves, and yet to teach it others that had to deal with them; long time did Victory equally Play upon their dancing Banners, but at last Conquest displayed her silver Wings on Sir *Orlando's* Head, and his Antagonists brags vanished in smoak, his Body with his Honour being laid in the dust. With the like success did he overcome eighteen Knights more that day, whereby he won the reputation of a most valiant Knight.

On the seventh day the Renowned Knight *Sir Ewin* of *Scotland* was chief Champion, who entered the Lists mounted on a *Scottish Galloway*, who though but small of stature, was of strength comparable to an Elephant; his Armour was black, as also his Shield, with these Letters in white, *hoping for day*. His success was such that he foiled no less then threescore Knights, gaining to himself Immortal Fame by such their overthrow.

The eighth day was managed by Sir *Phelim* of *Ireland*, as brave a Knight as ever trod the Field of *Mars*; he was mounted on an *Irish* Hobby, decked with a Plume of Peacocks Feathers; His Armour was so contrived as if it had been made up of several pieces, yet all joyned together in a loving confusedness. On his Shield was pourtrayed a red Breast, with this word, *innocently harmless*. He encountered that day with 25 Knights, all whom by his Manly Prowess he overcame.

On the ninth and last day there entered the Lists that Heroick undaunted Knight *Sir Owen of the Mountains*, mounted on a stately *English* Palfrey. His Armour was milk white, his attiring else all cut in Stars, which made of Cloth of Silver, and Silver Spangles, each way seemed to cast many aspects, In his Shield was a Sheep feeding in a pleasant Field, with this word, *without fear or envy*. This valiant Knight Sir *Owen* behaved himself so gallantly, and dismounted so many Knights that day, that the Prince *Rosinda* entitled him the mirrour of Chevalry, and pattern of true Magnanimity.

After the Justs were finished, the Emperour entertained these nine worthy Knights in most sumptuous manner, spending several days in their company, with great Feasts, Masks, and other stately showes, and in reward of their Martial performances, gave unto them most rich precious stones, each of them valued at a Kings Ransom besides other most rich Presents from the Prince and Princess, and so taking their solemn leave of the Emperour and other High Estates then present, with great honour and applause, they returned each to his own Country.